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LITERATURE AND MISCELLANIES.

From the North American Magazine.

THE ART OF ELOQUENCE.—BY DR. BEASLEY.

(Concluded.)

The great difficulty in the art of delivery, as in that of composition, supposing the requisite endowments to have been conferred by nature, is to be perfectly natural. Every hearer should seem to think that he would express himself in the same way. There is a charm in every thing natural, which no effort of mere art can reach. When Part-ridge, in Tom Jones, first visits the London theatre, after hearing all the most celebrated actors and Garrick among the rest, he is made to remark, that as to all the rest he could perceive that they were great performers, but "is this your Garrick," says he "of whom you talk so much? why, I could perform as he does myself." Here Fielding, with his usual discernment, points to an important principle in the art of public speaking. It should exhibit nature to us, uttering her own language. The voice, the tones, the enunciation, the movements, position of the body and every gesture should seem to be undisturbed and unartificial. The body should be held erect and firm, or rather a little inclining forward, in an attitude of earnestness, like that in which Sterne represents corporal Trim when he delivered that pathetic funeral oration which put all his audience in tears. Avoid all sudden jerks and swingings of the head. St. Ambrose Bishop of Milan, is said to have degraded a clergyman of his diocese, because he alleged that when he preached his head moved from side to side, like a flail. I profess myself a friend to animation and gesture when the case requires it, because they catch the attention; warm and agitate the hearer. But I cannot say, that I like to perceive the limbs perpetual motion, and the speaker forever convulsed and distorted with the effort. Such speaking dazzles the eyes and gives dizziness to the head. Custom reconciles us to all the modes of fashion and speaking which prevail in our own age and country. But I must confess, that I have no idea of any occasion in public debate, however deeply interesting, stamp upon the foot, or indulgent perusal from the most celebrated Roman speakers are said to have done; instead of being excited or agitated, I should feel disposed to burst into a laugh. This superabundant gesticulation was the only fault which appeared to me perceptible in that great statesman, Gen. Hamilton, who was undoubtedly, one of the most eloquent men I have ever heard, and take him all in all, would have done honor to any age or country. His natural ardor kept him in perpetual motion and his multifarious gesticulations, although evidently unsought by him and unconsciously performed, withdrew the mind from his subject, wearied the eye with seeing and lost some of its effect when it became significant and impressive. A chastened but at the same time earnest and penetrating manner is a soft green in oratory, upon which the sight reposes with incessant pleasure. There was something in the manner of preaching of Dr. Samuel Smith, late President of Princeton College, which was very agreeable. Although not as naturally eloquent as Hamilton, there was a calm dignity and even majesty in his eloquence which I suspect is not often surpassed or even equalled. When I was a young man, and commenced reading the works of different orators, I was greatly caught and enraptured with the French preachers. Bossuet, Massillon, Saurin and others, threw me into an extacy of admiration and delight. I have not disavowed my approbation, and, I may even say, my admiration of them still.

Their bold, ardent and searching method of preaching, I consider as admirably calculated to alarm the fears, penetrate and probe the conscience and awake the religious sensibilities of an audience. Their eloquence is sometimes as awful as the thunders of Heaven, and at others, as touching and pathetic as the voice of an angel of mercy. Bossuet, who has been called the French Demosthenes, has much of the vehemence, and pungency of the Grecian Orator; Bourdaloue is clear, full and argumentative; Massillon, tender pathetic and insinuating, searching the heart and opening all the fountains of generous emotion; while Saurin is bold, majestic and overbearing and not unfrequently in a high degree sublime. But with all these indisputable excellencies the French preachers are not without their blemishes. The ardor of their feelings frequently transports them into excesses. Although always animated and impressive, they are not always just. Their zeal sometimes outstrips their discretion, and their vehemence and impetuosity transports them beyond the bounds of truth and nature. The can-

vass glows into life under the touches of their pencil, but they are not always faithful in sketching the lineaments of nature. In sound sense, just and comprehensive views, faithful delineation of the principles of human nature, solid erudition, profound insight into the several subjects which come in review before them, and conclusive arguments, they are decidedly inferior to the English. The more my own taste has been improved and my own mind enlarged, and reflection, the more have I learned to value the clear deep stream and the calm dignity of English, and in some instances, of American preaching. Dr. Blair, who has himself left us in his discourses, inestimable specimens in this kind of writing, specimens which, I suspect comprise as much sense as ever was delivered from the pulpit in any age or country, has I think, justly remarked, that in order to exhibit a model of pulpit eloquence which is perfect, the French and English manner should be united. The sound sense and solid argument of the English should, in his estimation, be animated by the life and fervor of the French. Such models as would be formed by this compound, we find in Demosthenes and Cicero. The materials, out of which they formed their orations, were good sense and sound wisdom, and into this mass they breathed the spirit of life.

But you allege, that when you read the productions of the greatest orators, and listen to the speeches of the most celebrated men in your own country, you always retire home in a state of hopeless dejection. You cannot conceive how it is possible, you should ever be able to attain to their eminence. The obstacles which present themselves to your view, in your progress towards such an elevation, appear to you insurmountable. How shall you ever be able by any exertion to acquire that wisdom and learning which shall enlighten and interest an audience, or that masterly address and all those charms of oratory, which shall catch and enchain their attention? By what gifts of nature or process of art, shall you acquire such command over yourself in a public assembly and that composure and firmness of mind, which will enable you to draw from the stores of memory, shall sustain you through the stages of a long and arduous address? How shall you acquire such readiness of invention, such a rich and inexhaustible store of ideas, such happiness of expression, such aptness of illustration, such power to baffle the arts and invalidate the reasonings of competitors, as you perceive in those speakers who are the most distinguished? These are the reflections which depress your spirits and discourage your mind when you think of venturing upon so arduous an enterprise. Your views upon this subject are natural and not without their force. To excel in oratory, is, indeed, a task which is difficult but not impracticable. There is no Phenomenon which the people at large contemplate with more astonishment, than an effort of this nature. They look upon an eminent speaker as a kind of prodigy, and the means by which he could arrive at such excellence in this art, as unintelligible mystery. When however, with a little more experience and reflection, you shall be able to contemplate the subject, in the calm lights of philosophy, the mystery will vanish and the apparent difficulties disappear. This able Orator, whom you now regard as a prodigy, who appears to have elevated himself to an eminence which you despair of reaching; when viewed more distinctly and divested of that excessive glory which dazzles your eyes, and confounds your imagination, will be found to be a person of ordinary dimensions, and of no uncommon properties, but who has attained to his present station by the force of the simple principle of habit. By the power of this principle of our nature, aided, indeed, by happiness of original constitution, he has wrought that wonder, which fills you with astonishment. This is the lever of Archimedes, by which he has raised himself to such an elevation above his fellow men. Be convinced of the full power of this instrument, and you need be no longer discouraged at the prospect of difficulties. It is the true secret by which extraordinary excellence in all arts and sciences is obtained. The proper application of the power of habit makes more distinctions among mankind than any disparity in their natural talents.

Enter, then, upon their career with full resolutions of arriving at excellence, and you need not fear the issue. Fill your mind with thoughts, with images, with illustrations, with arguments, with deep and sound views of men and things, and then practice habitually the art of speaking, and you have no conception how soon all that you desire and now regard as unattainable, will fall into your possession.

Ready expressions, prompt replies, all the stores of thought which are deposited in the memory, you will soon find appearing at your call. Some men, indeed, are so naturally bashful, timid and nervous, that they can never summon resolution to speak in a public body. The very presence of an assembly disconcerts their minds, distracts their attention, disarranges their ideas, so that they cannot summon the power they possess, or to connect their ideas in regular order. However fine their natural parts and rich their intellectual treasure, they can put them to no use on such occasions. Many examples of this kind might be adduced, but I suspect that most of these instances might be accounted for by the prevalence of previous habits. Had Addison applied himself, from early life, with as much assiduity to the art of speaking, as he did to poetry and fine writing, he might have excelled as much in one as he did in the other. We all know the difficulties with which Demosthenes had to contend in the commencement of his career, and had he been so discouraged as to have relinquished his exertions, we should never have heard the fame of the greatest orator who ever lived. No doubt, Cicero and all the most eminent speakers were, in the outset, affected in a similar way. They who are first most dispirited at the prospect of the arduous nature of their undertakings, are, by no means, the least likely to prove ultimately successful. Commence zealously, catch the sparks of a kindling enthusiasm, as you advance, persevere manfully, and your efforts cannot prove entirely unavailing. Habit, habit will do every thing for you. See the force of this principle in the child which is beginning to speak. Do you suppose, that were he able, like you, to convey his feelings and conceptions, he would not consider it impossible to acquire the facility and elegance of his father's conversation? Yet how easily does constant practice communicate this power to him. Begin by putting a few ideas together, and expressing them in debate—content yourself with saying little well, and you will soon find the stock insensibly increasing. In a short time, you will discover that you can not only say all that you had prepared, but something more when your mind is excited and warmed by debate. After repeated trials of this nature, it will become evident to you, that not only did you labor under a great mistake in regard to your capacity of detaining the attention of an audience for any length of time, but that the real difficulty will be to abridge and condense your ideas, and comply with the excellent definition of eloquence given by Rochefaucauld, when he says that, it consists in saying all that should be said upon the subject, and nothing more.

I am the more strenuous in recommending to you to ply every means for the cultivation of this art, on account of the peculiar circumstances of your own country. It is easy to foresee that this art is destined to attain, in this free republic, to very great perfection. We have already produced many distinguished orators, (among whom are Webster, Clay, Southard, Preston, McDuffie, etc. now living to exalt the name and sustain the freedom of our country,) and in the future periods of our history, I doubt not, our country will be as fertile of them as was Greece or Rome. There are the seeds existing of every cause which tends to this great result. The unrestrained freedom of opinion which is allowed to all in our happy country, the influence which eloquence produces in the pulpit, at the bar, in our legislature, in Congress, and at all public meetings, must raise it in time to the highest excellence. How noble an ambition will it be to exert every nerve to render yourself, in this respect, an ornament to your country, the oracle of her councils, the pride and charm of her listening senators, and the theme of her future historian and biographer!

From the Maid of Kara, Mr. Mosiers new work.

TURKISH EXAMINATION OF AN ENGLISH TRAVELLER'S GOODS.

First, the contents of the portmanteau were exhibited. Its contents were principally Osmond's clothes. In succession were displayed waistcoats, neckcloths, shirts, drawers, and stockings, which drew forth the astonishment of all present; for they wondered what one man could possibly want with so many things, the uses of most of which were to them incomprehensible. They admired the glittering beauties of a splendid uniform jacket, which its owner carried about on appearing at courts and in the presence of exalted personages; but when he came to inspect a pair of

leather pantaloons, the ingenuity of the most learned among them could not devise for what purpose they could possibly be used. For let it be known, that the Turk's trousers, when extended, look like the largest sacks used by millers, with a hole at each corner for the insertion of the legs, and, then drawn together and tied in front generally extend from the hips to their ankles. Will it, then, be thought extraordinary, that the comprehension of the present company was at a fault as to the pantaloons? They were turned about in all directions, inside and out, before and behind. The mufti submitted that they might, perhaps, be an article of dress, and he called upon a bearded chockhadar, who stood by wrapt in doubt and astonishment, to try them on. The view which the mufti took of them was, that they were to be worn as a head dress, and accordingly that part which tailors call the seat was fitted over the turban of the chockhadar, whilst the legs fell in serpent like folds down the grave man's back and shoulders, making him look like Hercules with the lion's skin thrown over his head. "Bari-Allah!" cried the mufti, "it is the dress of an English pasha of two tails!" "Atrerin!—well done!" cried all the adherents of the law.

But the pasha was of another opinion; he viewed the pantaloons in an entirely different light; inspecting them with the eye of one who thought upon the good things of which he was fond. "For what else can this be used?" exclaimed the chief, his dull eyes brightening up as he spoke—"what else but for wine? This is, perhaps, the skin of some European animal. Franks drink wine, and they carry their wine about in skins, as our own infidels do. Is it not so?" said he, addressing himself to Bogus, the Armenian. "So it is," answered the dyer; it is even as your highness has commanded." "Well, then, this skin has contained wine," continued the pasha, pleased with the discovery, "and by the blessing of Allah! it shall serve us again. Here," said he to one of his servants—"here, take this—let the saka sow up the holes, and let it be well filled, instead of wine it shall hold water." And true enough, in a few days after, the pantaloons were seen parading the town on a water carrier's back, doing the duty of meshecks. But it was secretly reported, that not long after they were converted to the use for which the Pasha intended them, and actually were appointed for the conveyance of his highness's favorite wine. In the lid of the portmanteau was discovered a boot-jack, with a pair of Steele boot hooks. These articles put the ingenuity of the Turks to a still greater test. How could they possibly devise that so complicated a piece of machinery could, by any stretch of imagination, have any thing in common with a pair of boots, a part of dress which they pull off and on with as much ease as one inserts and re-inserts a mop into a bucket! They thought it might have something to do with necromancy, then with astrology; but at length it struck them that the whole machine must be one for the purpose of torture; what more convenient than the hinges, for squeezing the thumb or cracking the finger joints, what better adapted than the boot hooks for scooping out eyes? Such they decided it to be, and in order to confirm the conclusion beyond a doubt, the pasha ordered his favorite scribe to insert his finger between the hinges of the boot jack, which having done with repugnance, he was rewarded for his complaisance by as efficacious a pinch as he could wish, while peals of laughter went round at his expense. The instrument was then made over to the chief executioner, with orders to keep it in readiness for the first occasion. The various contents of the dressing case were next brought under examination. Every one was on the look out for something agreeable to the palate the moment they saw the numerous bottles with which it was studded. One tasted eau-de-Cologne, another lavender water—both of which they thought might or might not be Frank luxuries in the way of cordials.

But who can describe the face which was made by the pasha himself, when attracted by the brilliancy of the color, he tossed off to his town, drinking the greater part of a bottle of tincture of myrrh! The mufti was a man who never laughed, but even he, on seeing the contortions of his colleague, could not repress his merriment; whilst the menials around were obliged to look down, their feet reminding them of the countenance they ought to keep, if they hoped to keep themselves free from the stick. Whilst this was taking place, the inman of the mosque, whose mortified looks belied his love of good things, quietly abstracted from the case a silver mounted box, which having opened, he discovered a paste like substance, the smell of which he thought was too inviting to resist; he therefore inserted therein the end of his fore-finger, and scooping out as much as it would carry, straightway opened his wide mouth and received it with a smack. Soon was he visited by repentance; he would have roared with nausea, had he not been afraid of exposing himself; he sputtered—he spat. "What has happened?" said one with a grin. "Bak! see?" roared the pasha, who was delighted to have found a fellow sufferer—"Bak! see! the inman is sick." The nature of the substance which he gulped soon discovered itself by the white foam which was seen to issue from his mouth; then other feelings pervaded the assembly, every one making way for him, as one who is not to be touched. The reader needs

not be informed that he had swallowed a large dose of Naples soap. Many were the mistakes which occurred besides those above mentioned, and which it would, perhaps, be tedious or trifling to enumerate. They pondered deeply over every article; they turned the books upside down, they spilt the mercury from the artificial horizon, broke the thermometer; displaced the barometer, and scattered the mathematical instruments about, so that they could never be reinserted in the case. A small ivory box attracted their attention; it was so prettily turned, so neat and so ornamental, that like children quarrelling for a toy, each of them longed to possess it.

At length it was ceded to the mufti. This sapient personage had enjoyed the pleasure of laughing at others, but as yet had not been laughed at himself. Twisting the box in all directions, at length he unscrewed it, much to his satisfaction, and seeing a small tube within, surrounded by a bundle of diminutive sticks, he concluded this must be the Frank's inkstand—the liquid in the tube being the ink, the sticks the pens. He was not long in inserting one of the sticks into the tube; he drew it out, and on a sudden, instantaneous light burst forth. Who can describe the terror of the Turk? He threw the whole from him, as if he had discovered that he had been handling the shaitan in person. "Al Allah!" he exclaimed—his eyes starting from his head, his hands clinging to the cushions, his whole body thrown back—"Allah, protect me! Allah, Allah, there is but one Allah!" he exclaimed in terror, looking at the little box and the sticks strewn on the ground before him, with an expression of fear that sufficiently spoke his apprehensions that it contained some devilry which might burst out and overwhelm him with destruction. Nor were the surrounding Turks slow in catching his feelings; they had seen the ignition, and had partaken of the shock. Every one drew back from the box and its contents, and made a circle round it: looking at it in silence, and waiting the result with terror, low "Allah, Allahs!" broke from the audience, and few were inclined to laugh. At length, seeing that it remained stationary, the ludicrous situation of the mufti began to draw attention, and as he was an object of general dislike, every one who could do so with safety, indulged in laughing at him. The grave Suleiman, who had seen more of Frank's than the others, at length ventured to take up the box, though with great wariness; he was entreated, in the name of the prophet, to put it down again by the pasha, who then ordered Bogos, the Armenian to take up the whole machine, sticks and all, and at his peril instantly to go and throw it into the river, swearing by the koran and all the imams, that if it ever appeared amongst them again, he would put not only him, but every Armenian and christian in Kars, to death.

THE DEER—A MINISTER.—By Miss MITFORD.

"No, Victor! we shall never meet again. I feel that conviction burst upon my very heart. We part now for the last time. You are returning to your own beautiful France, to your family, to your home—a captive released from his prison, an exile restored to his country, gay, fortunate and happy—what leisure will you have to think of the poor Jane?"

"You forget, Jane, that I am the soldier of a chief, at war with all Europe, and that, in leaving England, I shall be sent instantly to fight fresh battles against some other nation. It is my only consolation that the conditions of my exchange forbid my being again opposed to your countrymen. I go, dearest, not to encounter the temptations of peace, but the hardships of war."

"The heroic hardships, the exciting dangers that you love so well! Be it so. Battle, victory, peril or death on the one hand; on the other, the graces and the blandishments, the talents and the beauty of your lovely countrywomen! What chance is there that I should be remembered, either in the turmoil of a campaign, or the gaiety of a capital? You will think of me (if indeed you should ever think of me at all) as but a part of the gloomiest scenes and the most cloudy days of your existence. As Belford contrasted with Paris, so shall I seem when placed in competition with some fair Parisian. No, Victor! we part, and I feel that we must part forever."

"Cruel and unjust. Shall you forget me?"

"No! To remember when hope is gone is the melancholy privilege of women. Forget you! Oh that I could!"

"Well then, Jane, my own Jane, put an end at once to these doubts, to these suspicions. Come with me to France, to my home. My mother is not rich; I am one of Napoleon's poorest Captains—but he has deigned to notice me; my promotion, if life be spared to me, is assured; and in the meantime, we have enough for competence, for happiness. Come with me my own Jane, you whose affection has been my only comfort during two years of captivity, come and share the joys of my release! Nothing can be easier than your flight. No one suspects our attachment. Your father sleeps—"

"And you would have me abandon him! Me his only child! Alas! Victor, if I were to desert him in his old age, could I ever sleep again? Go, I am rightly punished for a love, which, prejudiced as he is against your nation, I knew that he would condemn. It is fit that a clandestine attach-

ment should end in desolation and misery. Go, but, oh dearest! talk no more of my accompanying you: say no more that you will return to claim me at the peace. Both are alike impossible. Go and be happy with some younger, fairer woman! Go and forget the poor Jane!" And so saying, she gently disengaged her hand, which was clasped in both his, and passed quickly from the little garden where they stood into the house, where for fear of discovery, Victor dared not follow her.

This dialogue, which, by the way, was held not as I have given it, in English, but in rapid and passionate French, took place at the close of a November evening, in the autumn of 1808, between a young officer of the Imperial army, on parole in Belford, and Jane Lanham, the only daughter; the only surviving child of old John Lanham, a corn-chandler in the town.

Victor d'Auberval, the officer in question, was a young man of good education, considerable talent, and a lively and ardent character. He had been sent as a favor to Belford, together with four or five naval officers, with whom our *jeune militaire* had little in common besides his country and his misfortunes; and though comparatively better off than those of his compatriots at Norman Cross and elsewhere, who solaced their leisure and relieved their necessities by cutting dominoes and other knick-knacks out of bone, and ornamenting baskets and boxes with flowers and landscapes composed of colored straw, yet, being wholly unnoticed by the inhabitants of the town, and obliged, from the difficulty of obtaining remittances, to practice occasionally a very severe economy, he would certainly have become a victim to the English malady with a French name, styled *ennui*, had he not been preserved from that calamity by falling into the disease of all climates, called Love.

Judging merely from outward circumstances, no one would seem more unlikely to captivate the handsome and brilliant Frenchman than Jane Lanham. Full four or five and twenty, and looking more, of a common height, common size, and, but for her beautiful dark eyes, common features, her person attired, as it always was, with perfect plainness and simplicity, had nothing to attract observation; and her station as the daughter of a man in trade, himself a rigid dissenter, and living in frugal retirement, rendered their meeting at all any thing but probable. And she, grave, orderly, staid demure, she that eschewed pink ribbons as if she had been a female Friend, and would have thought it a sin to wear a bow of any hue in her straw bonnet, who would ever have dreamed of Jane Lanham's being smitten with a tri-colored cockade?

So the matter fell out.

John Lanham was, as we have said, a corn chandler in Belford, and one who, in spite of living in a dark gloomy house, in a narrow lane, flanking some one great street to another, with no larger establishment than one maid of all work and a lad to take care of his horse and chaise, was yet reputed to possess considerable wealth. He was a dissenter of a sect rigid and respectable rather than numerous; and it was quoted in proof of his opulence, that in re-building the chapel which he attended, he had himself contributed the magnificent sum of three thousand pounds. He had lost several children in their infancy, and his wife had died in bringing Jane into the world, so that the father, grave, stern and severe to others, was yet bound by the tenderest of all ties, that of her entire helplessness and dependence, to his motherless girl, and spared nothing that, under his peculiar views of the world, would conduce to her happiness and well being.

His chief adviser and assistant in the little girl's education was his old friend Mr. Fenton, the minister of the congregation to which he belonged—a man shrewd, upright, conscientious and learned, but unfitted for his present station by two very important disqualifications; first, as an old bachelor who knew no more of the bringing up of children than of the training of race horses; secondly, as having a complete and thorough contempt for the sex, whom he considered as so many animated dolls, or ornamented monkeys, frivolous and mischievous, and capable of nothing better than the fulfilment of the lowest household duties. "Teach her to read and write," quoth Mr. Fenton, "to keep accounts, to cut out a shirt, to mend stockings, to make a pudding, to stay within doors and you will have done your duty."

According to this scale Jane's education seemed likely to be conducted, when a short visit from her mother's sister, just as she entered her thirteenth year, made a slight addition to her studies. Her aunt, a sensible and cultivated woman, assuming that the young person who was bringing up with ideas so limited was likely to inherit considerable property, would fain have converted Mr. Lanham to her own more enlarged and liberal views, have sent her to a good school, or have engaged an accomplished governess, but this attempt ended in a dispute that produced a total estrangement between the parties, and the only fruit of her remonstrance was the attendance of the good Abbe Villaret as a French master—the study of French being, in the eyes of both Mr. Lanham and Mr. Fenton, a considerably less abomination than that of music, drawing or dancing. "She'll make nothing of it," thought Mr. Fenton; "I myself did not, though I was at the expense of a grammar and a dictionary, and worked at it an hour and a day for a month. She'll

make nothing of it, so she may as well try as not.' And the Abbe was sent for, and the lessons begun.

This was a new era in the life of Jane Lanham.

Abbe Villaret soon discovered, through the veil of shyness, awkwardness, ignorance and modesty, the great powers of his pupil. The difficulties of the language disappeared as by magic, and she whose English reading had been restricted to the commonest elementary books, with a few volumes of sectarian devotion, and 'Watts' Hymns,' (for poetry she had never known, except the magnificent poetry of the scriptures, and the homely but heart stirring imaginations of the 'Pilgrim's Progress,) was now eagerly devouring the choicest and purest *morceaux* of French literature. Mr. Fenton having interdicted to the Abbe the use of any works likely to convert the young Protestant to the Catholic faith, and Mr. Lanham (who had never read one in his life) having added a caution against novels, Jane and her kind instructor were left in other respects free. Her father, who passed almost every day in the pursuit of his business in the neighboring towns, and his pastor who only visited him of an evening, having no suspicion of the many, many hours which she devoted to the new born delight of poring over books; and the Abbe knew so well how to buy books cheaply, and Mr. Lanham gave him money for her use with so little inquiry as to its destination, that she soon accumulated a very respectable French library.

What a new world for the young recluse! Racine, Corneille, Crebillon, the tragedians, and the histories of Voltaire, the picturesque revolutions of Vertot, the enchanting letters of Madame de Sevigne, the *Causés Celebres* (more interesting than any novels,) the *Memoirs de Sully* (most striking and most naïf of histories,) *Telemaque*, the young Anacharsis, the purest comedies of Moliere and Regnard, the 'Fables de la Fontaine, the poems of Delille and of Boileau, the *Vert Vert* of Gressot, *Le Pere Brumoy's Theatre des Grecs*, *Madame Dacier's Homer*; these, and a hundred books like these, burst as a freshly acquired sense upon the sly yet ardent girl. It was like the recovery of sight to one become blind in infancy; and the kindness of the Abbe, who delighted in answering her inquiries and directing her taste, increased a thousand fold the profit and the pleasure which she derived from her favorite authors.

Excepting her good old instructor, she had no confidant. Certain that they would feel no sympathy in her gratification, she never spoke of her books either to her father or to Mr. Fenton; and they, satisfied with M. l'Abbe's calm report of her attention to his lessons, made no further inquiries. Her French studies were, she felt, for herself and herself alone; and when his tragical death deprived her of the friend and tutor whom she had so entirely loved and respected, reading became more and more a solitary pleasure. Outwardly calm, silent and retiring, an affectionate daughter, an excellent housewife, and an attentive hostess, she was Mr. Fenton's *beau ideal* of a young woman. Little did he suspect the glowing, enthusiastic, and concentrated character that lurked under that cold exterior—the fire that was hidden under that white and virgin snow. Purer than she really was he could not fancy her, but never would he have divined how much tenderness and firmness was mingled with that youthful purity, or how completely he had himself, by a life of restraint and seclusion, prepared her mind to yield to an engrossing and lasting passion.

Amongst her beloved French books, those which she preferred were undoubtedly the tragedies, the only dramas that had ever fallen in her way, and which exercised over her imagination the full power of that, most striking and delightful of any species of literature. We who know Shakespeare—who have known him from our childhood, and are, as it were, 'to his manner born,'—feel at once that, compared with that greatest of poets, the 'belles tirades' of Racine and of Corneille are cold, and false, and wearisome; but to one who had no such standard by which to measure the tragic dramatists of France, the mysterious and thrilling horrors of the old Greek stories which their tragedies so frequently embodied—the woes of Thebes, the fated line of Pelops, the passion of Phædra, and the desolations of Antigone—were full of a strange and fearful power. Nor was the spell confined to the classical plays. The 'Tragedies Chrétiennes,'—*Esther* and *Athalie*, *Polyeucte* and *Alzire*—excited at least equal interest: while the contest between love and 'la force de song' in the *Cid* and *Yaire*, struck upon her with all the power of a predestined sympathy. She felt that she herself was born to such a trial, and the presentiment was, perhaps, as so often happens, in no small degree the cause of its own accomplishment.

The accident by which she became acquainted with Victor d'Auberval may be told in a very few words.

The nurse who had taken to her on the death of her mother, and who still retained for her the strong affection so often inspired by foster children, was the wife of a respectable publican in Queen street, and being of an excellent private character, and one of Mr. Fenton's congregation, was admitted to see Jane whenever she liked, in a somewhat equivocal capacity between a visiter and a dependant.

One evening she came in great haste to say that a Bristol coach, which inched at the Red Lion, had just dropped there two foreigners, a man and a woman, one of whom

seemed to her fancy dying, whilst both appeared miserably poor, and neither could speak a word to be understood. Would her dear child come and interpret for the sick lady.

Jane went immediately. They were German musicians, on their way to Bristol, where they hoped to meet a friend, and to procure employment. In the meanwhile, the illness of the wife had stopped them on their journey; and their slender funds were as the husband modestly confessed, little calculated to encounter the expense of medical assistance and an English inn.

Jane promised to represent the matter to her father, who, although hating Frenchmen and papists (both of which he assumed the foreigners to be) with a hatred eminently British and Protestant, was yet too good a Christian to refuse moderate relief to fellow creatures in distress; and between Mr. Lanham's contributions and the good landlady's kindness, and what Jane could spare from her own frugally supplied purse, the poor Austrians (for they were singers from Vienna) were enabled to bear up during a detention of many days.

Before they resumed their journey, their kind interpreter had heard from the good hostess that they had found another friend, almost as poor as themselves, and previously unacquainted with them, in a French officer on parole in the town, to whom the simple fact of their being foreigners in distress in a strange land had supplied the place of recommendation or introduction; and when going the next day, laden with a few comforts for Madame, to bid them farewell, and see them off, she met, for the first time the young officer, who had been drawn by similar feelings to the door of the Red Lion.

It was a bitter December day—one of those northeast winds which seem to blow through you, and which hardly any strength can stand; and as the poor German, in a thin summer waistcoat and threadbare coat, took his seat in the top of the coach, shivering from head to foot, and his teeth chattering, amid the sneers of the bear-skinned coachman, muffled up to his ears, and his warmly clad fellow passengers, Victor took off his own great coat, tossed it smilingly to the freezing musician, and walked rapidly away as the coach drove off, uttering an exclamation somewhat similar to Sir Philip Sidney's at Zuphen—"He wants it more than I do."

My friend Mr. Serle, has said in one of his finest plays of this century, richer in greater plays, let the critics rail as they will, than any age since the time of Elizabeth and her immediate successor—"Mr. Serle, speaking of the master passion, has said, in 'The Merchant of London,'—

"How many doors or entrances hath love
Into the heart!
As many as the senses:
All are loves' portals; though, when the profoundest senses,
—the heart—opens, by his own path—
And sympathy's that breeze."

And this single sympathy and fellow feeling (for the grateful Germans had spoken to M. d'Auberval of Miss Lanham's kindness) sealed the destiny of two warm hearts.

Victor soon contrived to get introduced to Jane, by their mutual friend, the landlady of the Red Lion, and, after that introduction he managed to meet her accidentally whenever there was no danger of interruption or discovery, which, as Jane had always been in the habit of taking long, solitary walks, happened it must be confessed, pretty often. He was charmed at the piquant contrast between her shy, retiring manners and her ardent enthusiastic character, and his national vanity found a gratification in her proficiency in, and fondness for, his language and literature; whilst she (so full of contradictions is love) found no less attraction in his ignorance of English. She liked to have something to teach her quick and lively pupil; and he repaid her instruction by enlarging her knowledge of French authors—by introducing to her the beautiful, though dangerous pages of Rousseau, the light and brilliant writers of memoirs, and the higher devotional eloquence of Bossuet, Massillon, and Bourdaloue, the *Lettres Spirituelles* of Fenelon, and the equally beautiful though very different, works of Le Pere Pascal.

So time wore on. The declaration of love had been made by one party, and the confession that that love was reluctantly extorted from the other. Of what use was that confession? Never, as Jane declared, would she marry to displease her father;—and how, knowing as she did well all his prejudices, could she hope for his consent to a union with a prisoner, a Frenchman, a catholic! Even Victor felt the impossibility.

Still, neither could forego the troubled happiness of these stolen interviews, chequered as they were with present alarms and future fears. Jane had no confidant. The reserve and perhaps the pride of her character prevented her confessing to her favorite nurse a clandestine attachment. But she half feared that her secret was suspected at least, if not wholly known by Mr. Fenton; and if known to him, assuredly it would be disclosed to her father; and the manner in which a worthy, wealthy, and disagreeable London suitor was pressed on her by both (for hitherto Mr. Lanham had seemed adverse to her marrying) confirmed her in the apprehension.

Still, however, they continued to meet, until suddenly, and

* St. Martin was canonized for an act altogether similar to that of Victor d'Auberval.

without any warning, the exchange that restored him to his country, and tore him from her who had been his consolation in captivity, burst upon them like a thunderclap; and then Jane, with all the inconsistency of a woman's heart, forgot her own vows never to marry him without the consent of her father, forgot how impossible it appeared that that consent should ever be obtained, and dwelt wholly on the fear of his inconstancy, on the chance of his meeting some fair, and young, and fascinating French woman, and forgetting his own Jane; whilst he again and again pledged himself, when peace should come, to return to Belford, and carry home in triumph the only woman he could ever love. Until the happy day, they agreed, in the absence of any safe medium of communication, that it would be better not to write; and so in the midst of despondency on the one side, and ardent and sincere protestations on the other, they parted.

Who shall describe Jane's desolation during the long dreary winter that succeeded their separation? That her secret was known or at least strongly suspected, appeared to her certain; and she more than guessed that her father's forbearance in not putting into words the grieved displeasure which he evidently felt, was owing to the kind but crabbed old bachelor, Mr. Fenton, whose conduct towards herself, or rather whose opinion of her powers appeared to have undergone a considerable change, and who, giving her credit for strength of mind, seemed entirely bent on spurring her on to exert that strength to the utmost. He gave proof of that knowledge of human nature which the dissenting ministers so frequently possess, by seeking to turn her thoughts to a different channel, and by bringing her Milton and Cowper, and supplying her with English books of history and theology, together with the lives of many pious and eminent men of his own persuasion, succeeded in leading her into an interesting and profitable course of reading, but in beguiling her into an unexpected frankness of discussion on the subject of her new studies.

In these discussions, he soon found the talent of the young person whom he had so undervalued; and constant to his contempt for the sex, (a heresy from which a man who has fallen into it seldom recovers,) began to consider her as a splendid exception to the general inanity of woman, a good opinion which received further confirmation from her devoted attention to her father, who was seized with a lingering illness about a twelvemonth after the departure of Victor, of which he finally died, after languishing nearly two years, kept alive only by the tender and incessant cares of his daughter, and the sympathising visits of his friend.

(To be concluded.)

ORNITHOMYCHUS PARADOXUS.—This singular creature, which has so long been the object of interest with the naturalists of Europe in general, and especially of those of our own country and of France, and whose anatomical peculiarities have successively engaged the attention, among others, of Blumebach, Meckel, Horn, and especially of Owen, is about to have its anomalous nature in the scale of organized beings clearly developed, and its true relations determined, by the specimens of information brought to England within these few days by that indefatigable and zealous naturalist, Mr. George Bennett, who is, we understand, about to lay before the Royal and Zoological Societies the results of his late important researches in New South Wales, on this and other subjects connected with natural history.

[English Paper.]

NEGLECTED GENIUS.—In the Hunterian oration, recently delivered by Mr. Lawrence, occur the following just observations:—"It has been a trite, but, in my opinion, a most unfounded complaint, that genius is neglected, and that men of talent and information are precluded from opportunities of exertion and display, by favoritism, monopoly, or other obstacles. Within my own experience, the difficulty has always been to find talent for the plot, not opportunity for the talent. This, indeed, is natural: genius being rare, while fit occasions for its exercise are of constant occurrence. Genius will never be neglected by the public, unless it neglects itself."

American Institute.—The seventh annual fair of the American Institute, will be held in the city of New York, on Monday the 5th day of October next, and continue at least three days. Articles entered for premiums, must be delivered on the Friday previous, viz: the 3d of Oct., in order that the judges may have an opportunity to award the premiums before the fair is opened to visitors on the following Monday. Diplomas, medals, &c. will be awarded as usual, for articles adjudged superior in workmanship, or material.

Sketch of Mr. Burden, the patentee of the Helen.—Mr. Burden is not a native of America, but was born in the neighborhood of Stirling, which place he left in 1810. His reason for leaving his native country, to use his own words, was "that he could not brook the idea of a numerous, industrious, and healthy family laboring continually, and the whole proceeds of their labor going into the pockets of the laird." Mr. Burden visited Scotland in 1826, where he sold the patent of an invention for making rails. He was brought up in the farming line, and, when he crossed the Atlantic, was master of neither money nor a trade.

[Albany Daily Advertiser.]

MY SISTER.—One morning in my early life, I remember to have been playing with a younger sister, not then three years old. It was one of those bright mornings in spring, that bring joy and life to the heart, and diffuse gladness and animation through all the tribes of living creatures. Our feelings were in perfect harmony with the universal gladness of nature. Even now I seem to hear the merry laugh of my little sister, as she followed me through the winding alleys of the garden, her cheek suffused with the glow of health and animation, and her waving hair floating in the wind.

She was an only sister, the sole companion of all my childish sports. We were constantly together; and my young heart went out to hers, with all the affection, all the fondness, of which childhood is capable. Nothing afforded me enjoyment, in which she did not participate; no amusement was sought, which we could not share together.

That morning we had prolonged our play till near the hour of breakfast, with undiminished ardor, when at some slight provocation, my impetuous nature broke forth, and in my anger, I struck my little sister a blow with my hand. She turned to me with an appealing look, and the large tears came into her eyes. Her heart was too full to allow her to speak and shame made me silent. At that moment, the breakfast bell summoned us away, and we returned to the house, without exchanging a word. The excitement of play was over, and as she sat beside my mother at breakfast, I perceived by occasional stolen glances at her, that she was pale and sad. A tear seemed ready to start in her eye, which her little self-possession could scarcely repress. It was only when my mother inquired if she was ill, that she drank her coffee, and endeavored to eat. I was ashamed and grieved; and inwardly resolved to embrace the first opportunity when we were alone, to throw my arms around her neck, and entreat her forgiveness.

When breakfast was ended, my mother retired with her into her own room, directing me in the mean time to sit down to my lesson. I seated myself by the window, and ran over my lesson, but did not learn it. My thoughts were perpetually recurring to the scene in the garden, and at table. It was long before my mother returned, and when she did, it was with an agitated look, and hurried step, to tell me that my poor Ellen was very ill. I asked eagerly if I might go to her, but was not permitted, lest I should disturb her. A physician was called, and every means used for her recovery, but to no purpose. The disease, which was in her head, constantly increased in violence, and she became delirious. It was not until evening that I was permitted to see her. She was a little recovered from the severity of her pain, and lay with her eyes closed, and her little hand resting on the pillow, beneath her head. How I longed to tell her the sorrow I felt for my unkindness to her in the morning, and how much I had suffered for it all the day. But I was forbidden to speak to her, and was soon taken out of the room. During that night, and the day following, she continued to grow worse. I saw her several times, but she was always insensible of my presence. Once indeed, she showed some signs of consciousness, and asked for me, but immediately relapsed into her former state.

On the morning of the third day, I arose at an early hour, and repaired to the sick room. My mother was sitting by the bed. As I entered, she drew me to her, and for some time was silent, while the tears flowed fast down her face. I first learned that my sweet sister was dead, as my mother drew aside the curtain that concealed her from me. I felt as though my heart would break. The remembrance of her affection for me, and my last unkind deed, revived in my mind; and burying my face in the folds of the curtain, I wept long and bitterly.

I saw her laid in the coffin, and lowered into the grave. I almost wished to lie down there with her, if so I might see once more, her smile, and hear my forgiveness pronounced in her sweet voice.

Years have passed away, and I am now a man—but never does the recollection of this incident of my early life fail to awaken bitter feelings of grief and remorse. And never do I see my young friends exchanging looks, or words of anger without thinking of my last pastime with my own loved Ellen. [Religious Magazine.]

NEATNESS AND ORDER.—Neatness and order are enjoined not only by economy, but by comfort. Every negligent mother resigns one of the choicest pleasures within her reach, that of seeing her house and home surrounded by the marks of neatness, industry, and taste. She brings up her family amidst confusion, and presents to her children an example of negligence, the most unpardonable. Can she wonder if they follow her example? They will go further. In their partialities, they will have a vicious preference, for what good sense and sound economy condemn. They will regard with less respect, the decencies of life, and be more likely to abandon the paths of virtue and morality. There is much meaning in the old adage, 'Have a place for every thing and keep every thing in its place.'

A THOUGHT ON INTEMPERANCE.—Our good philanthropists sometimes complain, and with justice, of the increase of crime in our country. The time has been, and that not a great many years ago, when the perpetration of a murder or

suicide would create a sensation of horror through the country, for many hundred miles in circumference around the scene of the deed. Now such things are almost of daily occurrence in the most enlightened portions of the Union. To what this may be owing, is perhaps hard to decide; but the fact cannot be gainsayed that Intemperance is the grand moving principle in these acts of ignominy and blood. The efforts that are constantly making by the benevolent and the good to check this dreadful scourge, have met, and will meet, with the best results. Only a few years have elapsed since the public attention was awakened to the subject; and the progress of opinion against the evil has been steady and strong. The publications issued by the Society have effected an incalculable amount of good, while the personal influence and example of such distinguished citizens as Van Rensselaer and Vaux, have inspired thousands to laudable emulation.

One of the best objects to be attended to in the promotion of this good cause, should be, in our opinion, to convince the intemperate, by plain moral suasion, that they seek happiness in the wrong direction when they search for it in the bowl. Convince them once, that the pleasure they chase is counterbalanced by tenfold misery, and the pursuit will soon be abandoned. Nothing will sooner effect this, than a continued exposition of the deleterious properties of spirituous drinks, and their sure destruction to the human system. A regular analysis of the vile gin used by thousands in London, has recently been made by a distinguished scientific gentleman, and submitted to the public. It appears from this, that the liquid is, in fact, *rank poison*. Such, exclusive of wines, may be said of many of the *liqueurs* used in this country. Let those who use them, be convinced that they are poisoning themselves, and they will turn from the draught with loathing. Expositions of this sort have had the happiest effect in England, and we are confident they would have in America. No man would take arsenic, even if it gave him delight for an hour, when he knew that death would follow. Let this parallel be kept in view, and Intemperance will melt before it. [Knickerbocker.]

A TRIBUTE TO EMINENT WORTH.—We remark in the journals of the day—with a pleasure that seems widely participated—the presentation,—by several of the oldest and most prominent citizens of Philadelphia,—of a rich service of plate to that distinguished philanthropist and citizen, Matthew Carey, esq., as a testimonial of their gratitude for his public services, and their esteem for his private virtues. In the letter accompanying the testimonial, they observe, that they have long witnessed the unwearied efforts with which every scheme of private benevolence, and plan of public improvement, have found in him a zealous and disinterested advocate: and that they deem his whole career in life an encouraging example, by the imitation of which, without the aid of official station or political power, every private citizen may become a public benefactor. The worthy recipient acknowledged the memorial in a reply, characterized by the modesty which ever attends distinguished merit. [lb.]

LIFE OF LAFAYETTE.—We perceive that H. L. V. Ducoudray Holstein, esq., of Geneva College, in this State, has issued proposals for publishing, by subscription, "Memoirs of Gilbert Mottier Lafayette." This work could hardly have fallen into abler hands. It was M. Holstein who, under the fictitious name of Peter Feldmann, contributed to the liberation of Lafayette from the prison of Olmutz; and his long intimacy and correspondence with his illustrious friend has given him facts and documents of great and varied attraction. We have been favored with a perusal of portions of the work, and can bear cordial testimony to its interest and value. [lb.]

PERPETUAL MOTION.—It will be remembered by some of our readers, how long, and how successfully Redheffer had deluded the Pennsylvanians by his Perpetual Motion. One of these machines was put in operation in New-York in 1813. Mr. Fulton was a perfect unbeliever in Redheffer's discovery, and although hundreds were daily paying their dollar to see the wonder, he could not be prevailed upon to follow the crowd. After a few days, however, he was induced by some of his friends to visit the machine. In a very short time after Mr. Fulton had entered the room in which it was exhibited, he exclaimed, "why this is a crank in motion." His ear enabled him to distinguish that the machine was moved by a crank, which always gives an unequal power, and therefore an unequal velocity in the course of each revolution; and a nice and practical ear may perceive that the sound is not uniform. If the machine had been kept in motion by what was its ostensible moving power, it must have had an equitable rotary motion, and the sound would have been always the same.

After some little conversation with the show man, Mr. Fulton did not hesitate to declare that the machine was an imposition, and to tell the gentleman he was an impostor. Notwithstanding the anger and bluster which these charges excited, he assured the company it was a cheat, and if they would support him in the attempt, he would detect it at the risk of paying any penalty if he failed. Having obtained the assent of all who were present, he began by knocking away some very thin pieces of lath, which appeared to be no part of the machinery, but to go from the frame of the

machine to the wall of the room merely to keep the corner posts of the machine steady. It was found that a catgut string was led through one of the laths and the frame of the machine, to the head of the upright shaft of a principal wheel, that the catgut was conducted through the wall and along the floors of the second story to a cock-loft, at a distance of a number of yards from the room which contained the machine, and there was found the moving power. This was a poor old wretch with an immense beard, and all the appearance of having suffered a long imprisonment; who, when they broke in upon him was unconscious of what had happened below, and who while he was seated on a stool, gnawing a crust, was with one hand turning a crank. The proprietor of the perpetual motion soon disappeared. The mob demolished the machine, the destruction of which immediately put a stop to that which had been, for so long a time, and to so much profit exhibited in Philadelphia. The merits of this exposure will appear more striking, when we consider that many men of ingenuity, learning, and science, had seen the machine; some had written on the subject; not a few of these were his zealous advocates, and others, though they were afraid to admit that he had made a discovery which violated what were believed to be the established laws of nature, appeared also afraid to deny what the incessant motion of his wheels and weights seemed to prove. [Mechanics' Magazine.]

THE CHEMISTRY OF NATURE.—The constituent principles of vegetable matter are very simple, and are reduced principally to these three, oxygen gas, hydrogen gas, and carbonic acid gas. To these three principles merely, all vegetable substances may be reduced.

All that endless variety of appearances, which presents itself in the vegetable kingdom; the stately oak, and the tender daisy; the hardy lignum-vitæ, and the pulpy mushroom; the poisonous opus, and the healing balm; the nauseous *as-fetida*, and the sweet-scented rose; together with all the various colors, shades, and tints, presented to us in the flowers and foliage which cover the earth, have all been composed from the three gases we have mentioned. Not only in these different vegetables separately, do they compose such opposite substances, but from the same trunk, and from the same apparently homogeneous mass of sap, are compounded substances as opposite in their qualities as any that has been mentioned. For instance, the seed of the stupefying poppy produces an oil as bland as the olive, and it is cultivated in great quantities in France, for table use; while from the milky juice extracted from its head is produced the opium of our shops; and the delicious pulp of the peach, encloses in its kernel a poison as deadly as arsenic.

All these various results are occasioned by a slight variation in the combination of these gases. [Far. and Gard.]

COLD WATER.—I have known a swelling upon a child's forehead, as big as a pigeon's egg, occasioned by a fall, and because there happened to be no camphor in the bottle, the sympathizing mother had nothing to do but to sit down and cry over her child. Now she should know, that cloth dipped in cold water, or in winter when it can be obtained, a snow ball wrapped up in a piece of cloth, would do more good than a gallon of camphor. I have known persons to heat rum to wash the face with, in violent head aches, when showering it with cold water, or a cap of snow will do a great deal more good, as we might expect. I have known a good nurse to put broiled wormwood, steeped in boiled vinegar, on a bruised ankle to keep the swelling down, but according to the laws of our nature, all hot applications, in such cases, do hurt. Let pitchers full of cold water be poured from a height upon such an ankle, and the inflammation will be very soon subsided. [Education Reporter.]

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.—The *Allgemeine Zeitung* notices the discovery of a new principle in the construction of stringed instruments, particularly pianofortes, by Messrs. Danczell and Greiner, of Munich, the former of whom has for a considerable time directed his attention to the theory and principle of acoustics. They have produced a pianoforte, the general characteristics of which consist in this, that the new instrument to which the principle is applied is systematically, and in strict accordance with that principle, divided into several parts, the mechanical part and the acoustic existing therein distinctly and independently of each other, the latter constituting in this instance the instrument itself, which from its peculiar formation and nice proportions, proclaims it at one view to be entirely distinct and a consistent whole. By this discovery one instrument, may with mathematical certainty, and upon a sure foundation, be constructed of equally good quality, evenness, and excellence of tone, the same as the other. Although the experimental pianoforte made at Munich can scarcely be termed a perfect one, yet it agreeably surprises by its power sonorous fullness, and charming coloring of tone. A great addition is the new and beautiful mechanism in the downward action of the hammers, contrived in strict keeping with the acoustic part of the instrument, and which cannot be otherwise but acceptable to the pianist, inasmuch as it offers the greatest possible facility of execution, obviating all the difficulty commonly experienced in dactyls. The outward form is a pleasing square, and the whole simple and uncomplicated.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

MIRACULOUS PRESERVATION.—A boy about fourteen years of age, with a sister of about a year or two older, we understand, were yesterday walking in Howard's Park, when a kerchief loosely arranged upon the young lady's shoulder, was carried away by the breeze and caught by the branch of a tree about thirty feet from the ground. The kerchief being valued at more than its real worth, having been presented by a friend, the lad determined to restore it, and throwing off his jacket proceeded to climb the tree. This task he accomplished, but upon placing his foot upon a slighter branch projecting from that at the extremity of which the kerchief was fluttering, it suddenly broke with his weight and left him suspended by his grasp alone. Already fatigued, his exertions to regain a footing soon exhausted his remaining strength, and his piteous cries for aid were heard only by his almost fatigued sister who was totally unable to relieve him or to render the slightest assistance. At this instant a gentleman at a distance perceived the perilous situation of the lad, and hastening towards the spot, was fixed aghast within a hundred yards of the tree as the boy relaxed his hold and fell to the ground. Nothing fortunately intervened to 'break his fall' as it is termed and alighting upon his feet, to the surprise and delight of the spectator, he recovered immediately an erect position, and threw himself into the extended arms of his loved companion. 'My brother!' 'My sister!' 'You are safe,' she exclaimed, 'thank heaven, you are safe!' and bursting into tears she clasped the youth to her aching heart. The gentleman who was of the medical profession, now came up and after examining the lad, accompanied the brother and sister to their homes, the former having so miraculously escaped the slightest injury. [Owl.]

TREMENDOUS AND FATAL THUNDERSTORM.—The town of Manchester, Eng. was visited on the 30th of July with an appalling storm of thunder and lightning, hail and rain which lasted nearly two hours. Two silk weavers in Newton road and the wife of a gardener, were killed with lightning, and many others seriously injured. The swollen waters have inundated mills, and involved cattle, bridges, and other species of property liable to such ravage, in one sweeping destruction; while the hailstones which were of singularly unusual dimensions, many having been picked up which measured an inch and a half in diameter, dashed with irresistible violence against windows, sky-lights, hot-houses, &c. and the damage inflicted in exposed situations by these formidable missiles is incalculably great. The face of the country in many districts, to an extent of many miles round Manchester, was entirely changed; the low land assumed the appearance of vast lakes, and trees, herbs, plants and flowers, all that could not resist the accumulated force of countless millions of such extraordinary hailstones, was crushed, and the glad husband-field, the garden, and sheltered nursery were alike speedily reduced to desolation.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Thursday evening as a cartman by the name of Jessup, in company with another, were turning out of Pearl into Madison-street, some boy discharged a pistol, at the report of which, Jessup's horse took fright and ran away. Every effort made in vain to check his speed, which was increased by the inconsiderate conduct of the other cartman galloping after and increasing the fright of the animal. Near Rutgers Place, Jessup was thrown from his cart, and the wheel passed over his head and breast. The unfortunate man was instantly conveyed home, where every assistance that medical skill could devise was rendered, but in vain—he died yesterday. [N. Y. Cour. & Enq.]

SINGULAR CONTRIBUTION TO THE MISSIONARY SOCIETY.—At the communion service which closed the recent Missionary Society anniversary at Sheffield, Eng., a gentleman of that town put into the plate one of the medals which had been conferred upon his deceased son by the London University. The real value of this medal was ten guineas; and it was the first that had been conferred on any occasion by the council of the London University. On learning the circumstance, the members of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Sheffield, not willing that a prize should be thus alienated which they considered as an honor to their town, resolved to purchase it at a cost of between 30 and 40 guineas; conferring at once a benefit on the cause of missions to that amount, and an imperishable tribute of respect to their accomplished and lamented young townsman.

HORRID MURDER.—A letter from a gentleman in Montgomery county informs us that on the night of the 6th inst. the Rev. Thomas Phillips was shot dead at his own house. He was aroused from his bed by the barking of the dogs, and the noise made by stones throwing against the house; he took his gun and went into the piazza to see the cause of the disturbance, and was immediately shot down; Three large and fourteen small slugs were found in his body by the jury called in upon the occasion. Nothing more was known of this horrid affair when our informant wrote. [Western Carolinian.]

EXPOSURE OF ANIMALS TO DISEASE AND ACCIDENT.—A fine horse, belonging to a gentleman in the first ward, died on Sunday, having been seized suddenly and violently, on the preceding night, with every symptom of Asiatic cholera. The animal died with all the cramps and spasms which so often mark that disease. Similar cases, we remember, occurred among the cattle in Ireland, and to a great extent, during the prevalence of the cholera in 1832.

Birds have been supposed to be exempt from the effects of lightning, because feathers are held to be nonconductors. Hence a feather bed has been the resort of many a timid person during a thunder-storm. It seems, however, that their plumage is no protection to the feathered tribe against electricity. The Palmyra Sentinel states that three cows and a goose were recently killed in the town of Walworth by a stroke of lightning, and we noticed, some weeks ago, in an eastern paper, that a large number of blackbirds were found dead, and that their bodies showed manifest evidence that they had been killed by the same electric fluid that shattered the tree under which they had sought shelter. [N. Y. Com.]

LONGEVITY.—A poor colored woman died yesterday, of cholera, in Orange-street, at the advanced age of 109 years. She was probably the oldest person in the city at the time of her death. There is a colored man at the age of 104 still living in Washington-street. [Ib.]

'CANACKERS.'—This, in their native language, is the name of the Sandwich Islanders, great numbers of whom are brought to this and other American ports in ships engaged in the whale fishery on the Pacific Ocean. Scarcely a ship that has doubled Cape Horn, arrives in port, without having on board more or less of them. Many are now in this town, and several of them have been recently swept off by the disease occasioned by their dissolute habits, and suffering condition. [N. Bedford Gazette.]

BATTLE WITH AN ALLIGATOR.—An acquaintance of ours, residing in Blakely, over the bay, whose word may be relied upon to any extent he would use it, writes us as follows:—'As one of my negro men was returning home from work late the other evening, he was attacked by an Alligator, who had concealed himself in some low bushwood, by the side of the path, seemingly for the purpose. He sprang suddenly upon the intended victim, seized him by the leg, just below the knee, with his jaws, and as the negro, expressed it, 'shook and growled.' But he being a very stout active fellow, extricated himself, he don't know how, and retreated till he met another fellow who was coming behind—they then furnished themselves with stakes, and advancing they attacked the gentleman, and when they got home and told the story, they boasted that he would never bite another negro. The next morning, however, he had absented himself and could not be found, but two days after, they discovered him by the path-way, nigh the same place, apparently waiting for something to pass. They then assailed, and put a final end to him. He was about seven feet long and well put together. The negro had a deep gash on one side of his leg, and bruises on the other, and was lame for several days. He watches yet for an Alligator every time he passes that way, and I have no doubt had it been a young negro, or had he been a less athletic man than he was, he would have fared much worse. [Mobile Adv.]

RENCONTRE AND DEATH.—A Mr. Thompson and Hanks, of Clarksville, Geo. got into a quarrel, in the course of which, Thompson threw a weight or stone at Hanks, who, in return fired a pistol without effect. They then closed and fought without weapons, but were separated; when Hanks retired as was believed, for his gun. A Dr. Harris, who until this time had been an indifferent spectator—pursued him and stabbed him three or four times, which caused his death immediately. Harris made his escape.

DEATH OF EARL BATHURST.—On Sunday last, soon after two o'clock in the afternoon, Earl Bathurst, who had been several days indisposed, died at his lordship's house, Arlington-street, St. James's. His death was unaccompanied by pain; he expired in the bosom of his family and was sensible of his approaching dissolution. Lord Bathurst was one of the tellers of the Exchequer and secretary for the Colonial Department in the year 1824, which office he filled for some years, during a period pregnant with important events. He was a man of business, attentive to the duties of his office, and much esteemed by his party. His talents though not brilliant were useful, and he had a competent knowledge of his manners were conciliating, and as a political adversary, he conducted himself without any of those asperities which distinguish inferior talents. He was a Knight of the Garter, a Fellow of the Antiquarian Society, and a D. C. L. His lordship was in office when the battle of Waterloo was fought, and was the only civilian invited annually to the military festivals given by the Duke of Wellington in commemoration of the great event. [Courier.]

LUSUS NATURÆ.—A scientific friend from East Nantmeal, in this county, exhibited to us an example of nature's freaks, which has been politely sent for our inspection. It was a singular curiosity—a water snake, with two heads, well formed, and furnished each with full and complete organs. It has been presented to the Chester county cabinet of Natural Science; it was found in a small pool of water, by a small lad, son of Mr. Daniel Evans, of East Nantmeal; it is supposed in a state of insensibility. [Village Record.]

CANADA AFFAIRS.—Press of matter prevented us in our last giving the following items of news furnished by private letters from London per the 8th of July packet:—

The report of the Committee of Canada Affairs was brought up on the evening of the 3rd July and presented to the House of Commons by Mr. Fazakerly. No discussion took place on its presentation. On Saturday 28th July, previous to the Committee agreeing to the report, a short draught was prepared, and communicated to Mr. Stanley who, finding that it did not pass any censure on the House of Assembly, altered it, and inserted a formal justification of his administration, and consequently a disapproval of the House of Assembly. This alteration was opposed by Mr. Roebuck on the 30th, when the draught was before the Committee, on which occasion the discussion continued during four hours. Sir James Graham and Mr. Robinson [the latter president of Land Company] supported the administration of Mr. Stanley, while Messrs. Roebuck and Labouchere and Lord Howick continued in favor of the House of Assembly. The passage in which it is stated that the misconception had been 'mutual' excited the most discussion, Mr. Stanley's friends insisting that the misconceptions were all the fault of the House of Assembly. Mr. Roebuck was, on the contrary, firmly of opinion that the misunderstandings were caused by the Executive—that however he would make some sacrifice, but if the committee was determined to impute all the blame to the House of Assembly alone, he was decided to oppose each paragraph of the report, and oblige the Committee to give its opinion on all the points—and if civil war in Canada was to be the result of their determination the fault would fall, not on him, but on them.

The Committee thereupon divided and Mr. Roebuck carried his point by a majority of two. Mr. Patrick Stewart, although a Tory, voted with Mr. Roebuck on the occasion. [Mon. Vin.]

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.—The Dundee Chronicle says that American manufactured cottons, after kicking the English articles out of the market of the United States, are now doing the same at Valparaiso; where, from the 20th to the 30th of August, 1833, there arrived in that short space, at that port, 2805 bales, each of 1000 yards per bale. With the pure gold the Yankees receive for it, they run across to China, and thus double their profits. All owing, says the editor, to the suicidal policy of the corn laws excluding cheap foreign grain, and forcing other nations to manufacture.

GENERAL SESSIONS.—Sept. 4.—Uncertainty of the Law. A man named John Ritchie, was put on his trial for having stolen several pieces of calico, on board the brig Shannon, whilst on her passage from Europe to this city. The captain found the property in the prisoner's possession, besides which he confessed the crime: so that of his guilt there could be no doubt whatever; and the only part of the case that seemed at all debatable was whether the crime was grand or petty larceny. This was however settled by the supposition that the prisoner took the calico at different times, and took no quantity at any one time, of sufficient value to constitute grand larceny. This point being settled, the Jury were about to return a verdict of petty larceny, and the prisoner seemed quite satisfied to get off so easily, when a doubt arose in the mind of the District Attorney, as to whether the court could take cognizance of the matter at all; and with a view to determine the question, he asked the captain of the Shannon where he had taken the property from the prisoner. The captain replied, somewhere on the Banks of Newfoundland. The Recorder immediately ordered the prisoner to be discharged, as the court had no jurisdiction in the place where the crime was committed. Ritchie was accordingly set at liberty. [Jour. of Com.]

DISASTERS AT SEA.—The Norfolk Herald of Wednesday last, states, that the Portuguese brig Funchal, Capt. Moniz, from Madeira, 47 days out, for New York, with 300 pipes of wine, in crossing the Gulf stream, encountered very stormy weather, during which she sprang a leak which was not perceived till the vessel was found to be in a sinking condition; and every effort to save her proving ineffectual, she was abandoned on Sunday evening, Cape Henry distant 90 miles. The captain, supercargo, a passenger and 15 seamen, in the long boat, arrived at Old Point Comfort on Tuesday afternoon. The mate and three seamen in the jolly boat, continued in company until Monday evening, when the long boat run them out of sight.

The same paper, after referring to the loss of a schooner, belonging to Edenton, which had touched at Norfolk from Alexander for North Carolina, while beating out, and had sunk, says—'The schooner has been since raised, and towed up by Mr. Jones Bucknam, who called a survey to her, and it was soon ascertained that she had been scuttled! The captain's chest was in its place, with one or two garments in it,—but the proceeds of the cargo could not be found. The captain's report that the schooner sunk while "beating," is contradicted by the fact that she had her anchor out. The schooner is called the Happy Return, the captain's name Asa Hendricks, and she is owned by him and Dempsey Livermore.'

The steam boat Pocahontas, captain Sutton, on her passage from Baltimore to Norfolk, came in contact with the schooner, can, captain Topping, on Wednesday night, about half past nine o'clock, between Cedar Point and Point-no-Point, by which the schooner was sunk. The crew were taken off by captain Sutton and landed at Old Point. The schooner laden with wheat, from Back River, bound to Baltimore. The passengers impute no blame to captain Sutton, who, they say, did every thing in his power to avoid the encounter. [Com.]

FROM CALCUTTA.—Advices have been received from the commercial emporium of Hindostan to the 29th of March. They confirm the lamentable accounts heretofore published of the famine in the District of Bundelcund. It is said that this province has been for four years suffering by drought, and thousands of its miserable inhabitants have perished of hunger, or of diseases brought on by exposure to the weather, or unwholesome food.

DETROIT.—From the correspondent of the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser:—Dear Sir, One short month since and we, citizens of this place, were obliged to acknowledge that the scourge of every continent and every clime was amongst us; since which time, how changed the scene! From a population of about 7000, (which includes the suburbs,) three hundred and fifty have gone down to the hungry grave. When so many have fallen, it is not to be wondered at that nearly every one has trodden the beaten path to the grave yard, or that mourning and grief have been the unwelcome visitants of many a mansion. If the summer of '32 is remembered as the time when friends were cut down around us, how much more shall the present be engraven upon our memories! Every profession, every trade and almost every pursuit has lost some of its members; fathers, mothers, early manhood and lisping infancy have shared a common fate. But amidst all these scenes, the panic and fright which in the previous summer were the accompanying spirits of the pestilence, have been wanting. Men have kept in their accustomed pursuits; the sick have been visited, the eyes of the dying closed, and the dead interred; still the disease which caused all this, has not been viewed as a winged pestilence; we have breathed without the fear of inhaling taint and corruption; and with comparatively few exceptions, prudence and early medical attendance have served as restoratives when the disease has existed in its incipient stage.

But sir, in gratitude and thankfulness to God, I am enabled to inform you that I have above written of what has been, and in respect to what is, am able to tell a different tale. The scourge has entirely left here; there are some convalescent cases, and some who must be prudent to avoid a relapse; with these exceptions, there is no Cholera here. The city papers, with which you exchange, will give you a pretty complete list of the citizens who have died.

Seals have lately become quite numerous in Boston Harbor; twenty or thirty being sometimes together.

INFAMOUS.—The ship *Tallahassee* lying in this port, loaded and bound for New Orleans, was found yesterday morning to have sprung a leak. The pumps were immediately put in motion and the cargo, valued at about \$400,000, was fortunately saved from damage. On examination it was found that several augur holes had been bored under the luff of her larboard bow. She had more than 2 foot of water in the fore hold before the supposed leak was discovered. The foul deed was doubtless done by miscreants who approached the ship in a boat, and had she been ready at the time to sail, the consequences might have been destructive to the ship and fatal to the lives of all on board. [N. Y. Com.]

EULOGIUM ON MR. WIRT.—We have received a copy of Mr. Southard's discourse on the death of the late Mr. Wirt, pronounced in the Hall of the House of Representatives at the request of the bar of Washington, on the 18th of March, last. It is high praise to say, and we say it with pleasure, that the eulogy is worthy of the great and good man it celebrates. [Ib.]

VILLAINY PUNISHED.—A young welch woman arrived at Albany in a steam boat from this city a few days since, and a loafing scoundrel by the name of Stephenson finding that she had no protector or adviser, kindly offered to procure her a boarding house, and taking her trunk directed her to follow him thither. When she reached it he was not to be found, but complaint being entered at the police office, he was arrested, not however, until he had squandered most of the money it contained, (nearly \$50) and disposed of a shawl and other wearing apparel. He was tried and sentenced to the State Prison at Sing Sing for three years. [Ib.]

HALLEY'S COMET.—We copied last week an article from a New-York paper, stating that Halley's Comet is at this time visible. The *Daily Advocate* contains an extract from the *American Almanac* for 1835, now in press, from which it appears that this comet, whose period is 76 years, last returned to its perihelion in 1759, and will not of course return again until the next year. It will then, according to the *Almanac*, be visible from the earth from the 1st to the 10th of October. On the 7th it will be nearest to the earth, when its distance will be about 22 million miles.

CONVENT RIOTERS.—The grand jury of Middlesex assembled at Concord on Monday. The justices have returned twelve presentments to the grand jury, of persons implicated in the burning of the Nunnery. A great number of witnesses have been summoned. The examinations will probably occupy the jury the whole week. A man by the name of Sargeant Blaisdell, a brickmaker in the employment of Kelley, (now in prison,) was arrested on Wednesday last, and after an examination before justice Buttrick, of East Cambridge, bound over for trial in the sum of \$1000. Committed for want of sureties.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Friday afternoon last, a fatal accident occurred in the western part of the city. A boy between 8 and 10 years of age, was engaged with a friend for the purpose of conveying it home. He proceeded in the street pointing it at different children, when he at length presented it at a youth about sixteen, when it was discharged and the contents of it lodged in the youth's head. He died about ten o'clock the same evening. [Cin. Gaz.]

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—The schooner *Post Boy*, while on her passage from Chicago to Buffalo, was capsized near the Manitou Islands, and all on board drowned, except the captain and mate. Among those who were lost was Solomon E. Mason, of St. Joseph. [Detroit Cour.]

A FEMALE FIEND.—The family of Dr. Sweet, of Norton, Ms. were, on Friday of last week, poisoned by a servant girl employed in the house. The whole family became so violently affected, the girl among the rest, that the Doctor became satisfied poison had been administered, and the girl was charged with the act. After a short time she confessed, and went immediately into the Doctor's office and showed the bottle from which she took the deadly drug. The bottle was labeled "arsenic, ratsbane, poison." By the prompt exertions of Dr. S. the whole family, consisting of six persons, were relieved from the effects of the poison, and they have all recovered. No possible motive can be assigned for the act. [N. Y. Cour. & Enq.]

BUNKER HILL MONUMENT.—Werejoice to perceive that the workmen have commenced repairing the passage-way leading from the street to the Monument, with a view to the immediate commencement of operations on this long neglected work. We understand that a large quantity of stone is now in readiness at the quarry for transportation. [Aurora.]

INDIA RUBBER DRESS.—The Boston *Atlas* describes an India rubber dress from the Roxbury manufactory, by which a person is enabled to descend in the water for the search of property. It was lately tried by a Mr. Norcross in Boston. "From the perfect construction of the dress, the person is kept completely dry—is at liberty to use the hands, and to walk on the bed of the river under any depth of water; having a free supply of air by means of tubes, the person can remain under water six hours at a time."

Two and a half millions of reams of paper are made annually in Great Britain, by 600 mills.

CURE FOR THE BITE OF A RATTLE-SNAKE.—The following is the celebrated antidote, for the discovery of which by the negro Caesar, the Legislature of South Carolina (many years ago) purchased his freedom, and gave him an annuity of £100.

"Take the roots of plantain or hoarhound, (in summer roots and branches together,) a sufficient quantity, bruise them in a mortar and squeeze out the juice; of which, give as soon as possible, one large spoonful; if the patient is swollen you must force it down his throat; this generally will cure, but if he finds no relief in an hour afterwards, give another spoonful, which has never failed. If the roots are dried, they must be moistened with a little water. To the wound may be applied a leaf of tobacco moistened with rum."

A MONSTER.—A man was lately executed, in Italy, who had murdered, between 1812 and 1833, twelve of his own children! He contrived to strangle the babies when about two months old, and was never detected until he had murdered the twelfth. He said, in the defence, he was anxious to make them angels.

CURIOUS MANUFACTURE.—The most rare and curious articles that have yet been exhibited at the rooms of the Natural History Society, were shown last Friday forenoon. They were various beautiful manufactures of Socks, Purses, Bags, Thread, Paper, Tape, &c. from the fibre of the stock, and the down from the seed pods, of the common milk-weed. The whole being the result of the ingenious and patient labor of Miss Margaret Gerish of this town. [Salem Gazette.]

SINGULAR CONFLICT.—One day last week a striped snake, two feet long, seized a young bullfrog in a marsh back of our office, and began to swallow him whole; while in the full tide of successful experiment, a monster of a bullfrog crept from the marsh, seized the snake, and began to swallow him. He made such fearful progress, that soon the snake was obliged to release his prey and defend himself. In spite of his struggles and contortions, the frog had swallowed all but about an inch of the tail, when some boys began to beat and abuse the old frog. During this onset the snake managed to wheel about, and soon ran his head out of the frog's mouth, and brandished his tongue with much fury. The boys continued to work with the frog until finally the snake crept out and moved off slowly, evidently much injured by the operation. We have been greatly provoked in our boyish days to see bullfrogs swallow our young ducks and chickens, but we never before saw the frog carry the war so far into the enemy's country as to attack its natural enemy, the snake. Whether this is an uncommon occurrence or not, we are unable to say, but it is certainly the first time we ever saw any thing of the kind. [Westfield Journal.]

SAFE METHOD OF EXTERMINATING RATS.—Let those who wish to poison rats, instead of applying to the chemist, intimately mix a pound of plaster of Paris, (in its unslacked state) with about double the quantity of oat meal. Let them place this within the reach of the rats; they will eat it greedily, and without being deterred by any bad taste. Through the humidity contained in their stomachs, the plaster Paris will 'set,' and form an indigestible hardness, which will, in fact, present upon dissection, a good cast of the rat's stomach, and speedily produce a kind of Aldermanic death, i. e. by irremediable indigestion.

IMPORTANT FACTS.—About 14 miles of the Rail-Road between Boston and Worcester are now under way, and will be completed. The New York and Providence Rail-Road is completed as far as Canton, a distance of 21 miles. When finished, it will be about 40 miles long.

The Rail-Road from Jersey City, opposite New York, to Newark, and ultimately to Philadelphia, by the Trenton and Philadelphia Rail-Road, which is nearly finished.

The Pennsylvania state Rail-Way, which forms 43 miles of the line to Washington, is finished and in operation.

The Rail-Road from Washington to Baltimore is partly finished and travelled.

All these Rail-Roads form links to the great Atlantic Rail-Road from Boston to Washington. [N. Y. Cour. & Enq.]

DISTRESSING CASUALTY.—On Monday morning as the steamboat *American Eagle*, Capt. Peck, was coming down from Glen's Cove, when opposite the Clason estate, above Hurl Cave, a row boat with five persons on board put off from the shore for the purpose of boarding the steamboat. They came alongside, forward of the wheel, and although the steam machinery was stopped, the head-way upon the steamer brought the two boats in contact, and the wherry capsized. The utmost alarm prevailed for the safety of five persons who were precipitated into the water. There was no small boat belonging to the steamer, except one which lay on deck, and this, to complete the unhappiness of the scene, some of the passengers threw overboard, painter and all, and she floated off astern. The alarm immediately spread on shore, and a number of ladies and gentlemen soon came down to the water's edge, gazed with intense anxiety to discover the fate of their husbands, sons and friends, who had just left them. Mr. John Haggarty and Mr. T. W. Pear-sall immediately jumped into another wherry lying at the beach, and rowed for the scene, urged by the fact that a son of the former, Mr. Ogden Haggarty, was among those whose lives were in jeopardy.

The passengers discovered one body floating back upon the boat, and called to the captain to back the wheels, a request which the captain was sagacious enough not to comply with, or the mischief would have been completed; for it was discovered that two were holding upon the floats. Another was fortunate enough to suspend himself across one of the braces which sustain the outer edge of the deck, and one caught a rope as the wherry capsized, and he was drawn on board. The four were all young gentlemen belonging to the city, three by the name of Seaman. The body which floated off was that of the boatman, an aged and feeble man. The boat from the shore, which we have already mentioned, came accidentally upon the unfortunate old man, and the two gentlemen drew him into it, in the last moments of life, a sad sight for a father, who as yet knew not the fate of his son. [Jour. of Com.]

COUNTERFEITERS.—A gang of counterfeiters have been broken up in New Jersey, by the arrest, on the first instant, of Asahel Baldwin and his wife, Mark Baldwin, the brother of Asahel, and Alonzo O. Green.

It appears that eight or nine months ago, Asahel Baldwin and his wife came to Rahway from Cincinnati, and took up their residence in a dwelling house and store formerly occupied by Mr. Joseph Woodruff, whose stock of goods Baldwin purchased and commenced business as a merchant. Among other suspicious looking strangers occasionally seen at the store, but without exciting remark, was Green, who made his appearance in May last, and took board at Baldwin's house. He displayed great dexterity in penmanship, and showed the good people in the neighborhood that he could 'do' their signatures so exactly that the counterfeit could hardly be detected.

The first circumstance that attracted suspicion occurred in the early part of June, when Baldwin being in New York for the purpose of making purchases for the store, sent out two trunks filled, as his clerk supposed, with dry goods. One of them having a key tied to the handle, was unlocked, and the goods taken out and placed on the shelves. The other was without a key, but the clerk, (a highly respectable young man by the name of Tunison,) having one which fitted, unlocked this also. This trunk contained a harness, under which was found, wrapped in several envelopes, a large package of blank bills of the Utica Bank, from which Mr. T. extracted a copy. The harness was re-placed, the trunk re-locked, and left until Baldwin's return. This fact excited the suspicion of Tunison, who being fearful lest he should suffer for the roguery of others, waited on a friend, not only to reveal the secret, but to advise with him what course to pursue. He was advised to await a suitable time, when positive proof could be produced of Baldwin's guilt.

This was on the 17th of June. A few days afterwards Tunison observed one of these Utica bills, (of the denomination of three dollars) in the money drawer, signed and otherwise filled up. Subsequently others of the same denomination were placed there, and in every instance, taken, perhaps passed away, by Asahel Baldwin, his wife, Mark Baldwin, or Green. On 23d June, Tunison called again on his friend, with a bill filled up, which he took from the drawer, and on comparison with the blank formerly taken by him from the trunk, were thought evidently to be from the same plate. In August several counterfeit three dollar bills of the Utica Bank were known to be in circulation: still Tunison had no evidence by whom they were passed, until a son of Mr. Birdsall, baker, in Rahway, returned one which he had taken from Baldwin himself. Tunison redeemed the bill, believing it to be one of the batch he had seen in the trunk. This bill was then indorsed on the back by young Birdsall and Tunison. On Sunday before last, the Baldwins passed away two counterfeit five dollar bills on the Albany Bank, at different taverns in Woodbridge.

These facts being represented to the authorities of Newark, a body of the police was sent out, who on the morning of the 1st instant arrested the four persons first above mentioned in Baldwin's house. The chirographist Green was detected with two blank five dollar notes of the bank of Albany in one hand, and a pen ready charged with ink in the other, ready for operating in his vocation. The three men were immediately handcuffed, and conveyed to Newark, followed by Mrs. Baldwin, for whom, however, bail was accepted last Tuesday, and she is now at liberty.

After a thorough search of Baldwin's premises on Tuesday, the plates and tools were found snugly done up, and secreted under the centre of the bed, lying on the cords of a bedstead. A quantity of secret letters from certain notorious counterfeiters have also been recovered, together with a mass of other information which will probably lead to still further and important developments. Among a quantity of bills found are a large number of fives on the bank of Albany, altered from an old Auburn plate, bearing different dates from 1832 to 1834, and variously signed. Some in 1832 by P. A. Brown and E. W. Jessup, and others by M. B. Lansing, president—in 1833 by Charles De Witt, president—and those dated in 1834, by N. H. Williams, cashier, and P. Van Rensselaer, president. There is a large quantity of blank ones on the Worcester, Mass. bank, besides several threes on the bank of Utica, "renewed charter," letter M., dated in 1832, and signed by C. Adams, cashier, and Henry H. Huntington, president.

There are several holders of counterfeit Utica threes in Rahway and its vicinity, but to what extent they have been circulated is not yet known.

Intrepidity and daring of a lad.—A gentleman writing to Washington city, details the following praiseworthy act, performed by a boy between 12 and 13 years of age, named Owner, a native of that city. It appears that the lad and his cousin, a year or two younger than himself, were returning home in a boat, when, at a distance from them, a little girl about 9 years old, fell overboard from another boat, in a very deep part of the river, and at some distance from the shore. The young Owner sprang overboard, seized the drowning girl after she had sunk the third time, and succeeded in swimming with her to the shore, and restoring her to the arms of her mother, whose screams had by that time brought a number of men to the beach. They were much gratified at the little fellow's intrepidity; offered him money, which he declined taking, observing that he wanted nothing for what he had done; ran home as fast as he could, leaving the bystander filled with astonishment how so small a boy could possibly perform such an act.

Geology.—Mr. S. G. Clemson, who has recently returned from Europe, after a long and faithful apprenticeship in the school of mines at Paris, has accepted the appointment of the Geological Society of Pennsylvania, to visit and report of the gold region recently discovered in York county, Pa. The legislature of Maryland have appointed professor Ducated and Mr. Anderson, of Baltimore, to make a geological and topographical survey of that state. We learn that the legislature of the state of Tennessee have appointed Dr. G. Troost, a distinguished naturalist, geologist of the state; He has already made a report in part, containing a geological survey of Davidson county.

Brown University.—The commencement this year was unusually interesting. The degree of A. B. was conferred on twenty-five students. The honorary degree of A. M. was conferred on six persons; that of D. D. on one individual. In the course of the exercise, an oration was delivered by Asher Robbins, of the U. S. Senate. The annual poem, by Mr. Burgess, of Hartford, was a superior production.

The following highly interesting information is furnished by the Arkansas Gazette of the 19th ult. of which we shall no doubt shortly have the authentic particulars:—

Desperate engagement between the United States Dragoons and Pawnee Indians.—By a gentleman from Washington county, we learn that the United States Dragoons have recently had a bloody fight with the Pawnee Indians, in which the latter lost eighty killed and one hundred and fifty prisoners. Our informant derived his information from a young man who was at Fort Gibson when the prisoners were brought in under the escort of a detachment of the Dragoons. The remainder of the United States forces belonging to the exploring party, were in pursuit of the Indians. The Pawnees are said to have fought desperately, and to have killed eight of the Dragoons. Several Osage prisoners were taken at the same time, from whom it was pretty satisfactorily ascertained, that the young man whom the Pawnees took from the Rangers, last summer, had been killed. These are the only particulars that our informant were able to collect. To-day's mail, or that of Saturday next, we hope will furnish the details of this affair.

SUMMARY.—Pigeons were abundant and cheap in the Boston market on Tuesday, and sold at fifty cents the dozen, fine and fat. A man in Chelmsford took eight dozen, at one spring of his net.

Robert Fleming, a Scotchman, committed suicide at Pottsville, Pa., last Wednesday, by taking arsenic.

In the vicinity of Galena, a mother presented her husband, at a birth, a boy and two girls, who were all healthy and doing well. The Galenian says: And the most interesting part of it is, that she was alone at the time, and for some hours afterwards.

A general convention of the Temperance Society of the State of Virginia, is to be held at Charlottesville, on the 20th inst.

A line of packets is to be established to run regularly between New York and Philadelphia, through the Raritan Canal, starting every day.

A writer in a Cincinnati paper proposes to have a rail road constructed under the Ohio River, opposite that city, estimating the expense at above \$230,000.

Henry Kirke Blake, son of the Rev. J. L. Blake, of Boston, fell overboard from the main yard of the ship Rosalie, on the fourth of July, and was drowned. He was on his voyage home.

S. F. Wilson, Esq. has ceased to be connected with the editorial department of the Baltimore American; he has been succeeded by George H. Calvert, Esq.

The Printing office of the *Patriot and Shield* at New Lisbon, Ohio, was set on fire between twelve and one o'clock in the morning of the 31st ult. and entirely consumed with all its contents—loss not less than one thousand dollars. The proprietor offers two hundred dollars reward for such information as will lead to the detection of the incendiary.

The Ohio River was at too low a stage last week to permit the arrival and departure of steam boats at or from Wheeling.

The repairs of the Cumberland Road are said to be advancing with spirit, and it is believed that the work of the whole line will be completed before winter.

The Cumberland Spy states that the line of the Pennsylvania canal extending from that place northward, is now unnavigable for want of water, and even above Harrisburg laden boats can not float. The long drought in August has occasioned this deficiency in the supply, and the Susquehanna does not afford water to fill the line of forty-five miles of canal from Clark's Ferry to Columbia.

Mr. O'Connell in the House of Commons, having inquired if government was not going to interfere and prevent the loss of life by brutal boxing matches, the Sporting Journals have all come out full tilt against him, and a noted pugilist, Deaf Burke, challenges him to fight for £100.

A subscription has, it is stated, been set on foot among the wealthy Israelites, to present a piece of plate to Mr. Milman, as a tribute of their admiration for his *History of the Jews*.

Half a million of skins of parchment are manufactured annually in Great Britain.

The Postmaster and his assistant, at Wythe, Ch. V2. have been recently held to bail in the sum of \$2000 each, to answer to the charge of withdrawing letters containing money that belonged to the mails passing that office.

Dr. Lee Hannah, of this country, has procured a patent from the British government, for his stone breaking machine.

On Wednesday the 23d July, an earthquake, an unusual phenomenon in Ireland, took place near the Castle of Garbally, Monivea, situated on the property of Mr. French, of Monivea Castle, in this county. A quarter of an acre of land sunk into the earth, leaving behind a chasm of 75 feet in depth.

[Galway Free Press.]

It is stated in a Chicago paper, that one hundred and eighty vessels have arrived at that place since the opening of the navigation. Two years ago, says the same paper, a dozen vessels would have been considered a large number in a season.

The first canal boat from the Lehigh mines, via the Delaware and Raritan Canal, arrived at New York on the 1st inst. She is 34 feet long and carries 50 tons of coal, which is advertised for sale by N. W. West.

Every thing relating to the liberation of the slaves in the West India Colonies should be weighed with candor, and inserted with caution. There are thousands of persons in the community who, from the basest motives of self-interest, are ready to circulate all manner of tales on this momentous subject. Against such moral assassins, honest men of all parties ought to be on their guard.

[Brooklyn Daily Adv.]

A large bear made his appearance on Tuesday 26th ult. on the island in front of the village of Milton, Pa., but made his escape before any exertions were made to detain him. He was no doubt in search of something to eat, as the frost in May last, destroyed the fruits in the mountains, the principal substance of these animals.

Letters have been received from the commander of the U. S. frigate Brandywine, announcing her safe arrival at Rio Janeiro, after a run of fifty days from the Capes of the Chesapeake.

On Friday last, a laborer on the Boston and Providence railroad, named William Trainer, intending to take a bath, dove into the water where it was only eighteen inches deep, by which his neck was broken and he died instantly.

The governor of Georgia has offered \$500, and others \$500 more, for the apprehension of Elbridge G. Harris, who, with another person now in prison, is charged with the murder of C. J. Hanks. The fatal affray was the consequence of political hostility. Harris is said to have escaped to Texas.

A writer in the New York Farmer estimates the number of dogs in the United States to be 1,300,000, and the expense of keeping them upwards of \$10,000,000 annually.

According to French papers, the Sultan Mahmoud has recently founded, at Constantinople, a Turkish academy upon the model of the Academie Francaise at Paris. He has also ordered the compilation of a dictionary of the Turkish language.

LITERARY INQUIRER,

And Repertory of Literature, Science & General Intelligence.

BUFFALO, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1834.

LITERARY NOTICES.—The Knickerbocker, or New-York Monthly Magazine, which is enriched with contributions from some of our best native writers, is, we are happy to learn, rapidly acquiring an enviable portion of popularity and public favor. The contents of the September number are of a more varied and interesting character than usual, which, together with the excellent arrangement and mechanical execution of the work, evince a determination, on the part of the editors and publishers, to spare neither pains nor expense to merit the support of an enlightened community.

The North American Magazine, we have much pleasure in stating, continues to number among its regular contributors some of the most popular and scientific writers of the day. Dr. Beasley's excellent essay on the Art of Eloquence, the conclusion of which we publish today, has peculiar claims on the attention of the youthful reader. It comprises, in a brief space, the principal rules and directions which it is necessary to observe, in order to become an acceptable public speaker. The poetry of the September number of our favorite Maga is unusually interesting and attractive.

In reading the last number of Littell's Museum of Foreign Literature, Science and Art, we were struck with the fact, that not fewer than four of the works therein reviewed, have been already presented to the people of this country by the indefatigable WALDIE, in his Select Circulating Library. The works to which we refer are the deeply interesting and affecting Memoirs of Latude; the Journal of a West India Planter; Helen, a Tale; and Beckford's Travels in Italy, Spain and Portugal. Of this last work, now in course of publication in the Library, the Quarterly Review justly remarks: "We risk nothing in predicting that Mrs. Beckford's travels will henceforth be classed amongst the most elegant productions of modern literature: they will be forthwith translated into every language of the continent—and will keep his name alive, centuries after all the brass and marble he ever piled together have ceased to vibrate with the echoes of his favorite modinhas."

We have received the specimen number of a new semi-monthly periodical, entitled "The Family Minstrel," and to be devoted to the cause of musical science, in its various applications to the worship of God and to the sober and rational enjoyments of life. The accompanying recommendations of Bishop Onderdonk, and of several most respectable clergymen of different denominations, are a sufficient guarantee both of the necessity of the proposed publication, and of the competency of the editor for his difficult and important task. Each number of the work will contain from two to four distinct pieces of *New or Popular Music*, harmonized for two or more voices, suitable for the school, the parlor, or the church. One piece of which, at least, will also be arranged for the pianoforte, or organ, and adapted to words of a serious or elevated character, such as are found among Bishop Heber's Poems, and other works of the same rank. The Family Minstrel will be published in New York, by Charles Dingley, on the 1st and 15th of every month. Each number will contain eight quarto pages, of three columns each, and will be printed in handsome type, on paper of good quality. The price will be \$3 per annum, payable at the end of the year; \$2.50 payable in six months; or \$2 payable in advance.

The Western Medical Gazette, conducted by Drs. Eberle, Mitchell, Smith and Gross, possesses strong claims on the support of the community at large; for we agree with a writer in the last number of the Knickerbocker, that "it is an error to suppose that the professional man alone is interested in the improvement of professional knowledge and professional systems." We have perused many of its essays

and cases with peculiar interest, and though unable to decide on the professional merits of the Gazette, yet the distinguished reputation of its talented editors induces us strongly to recommend it to public patronage. It is printed and published on the first of every month, at the office of the Cincinnati Mirror, for Dr. Silas Reed, proprietor. Price three dollars a year, in advance.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.—The proprietor gratefully acknowledges the obligation he is under to Jno. BALLARD, esq. of the city of Toronto, for the untiring efforts he has made to promote the interests of this journal in Upper Canada. Last year we had only three subscribers in the whole province; we have now upwards of two hundred, of whom the greater part paid in advance. Our Upper Canada subscribers were among the first to pay \$2.50 for the current year; and a Toronto subscriber is the only one who has yet paid \$3.00. Of our thirty-eight subscribers in that city, nearly the whole have paid their subscriptions. For such efficient support we tender them our sincere thanks.

GRAND RIVER.—We learn, from an Upper Canada paper, that the Grand River Improvement is now in such a state of forwardness as to insure its completion this fall, unless the progress of the work should be retarded by the appearance of the cholera among the workmen. The Upper Dam is completed except the graving;—and the three upper Locks are nearly ready for the stone work. The excavation in the cuts is half finished.

HEALTH OF THE CITY.—Our Board of Health have reported daily since our last, as follows: On Wednesday, Sept. 10, 1; Thursday, 1; Friday, 1; Saturday, 2; Sunday, 5; Monday, 2; Tuesday 2; total number of deaths, 182.

NEW YORK.—The Board of Health, for some time past, have reported daily the deaths by cholera. The total number up to the 13th inst. (the fifty-second day) was 611, averaging less than 12 a day.

ROCHESTER.—On the 2d inst. the Board of Health commenced reporting the deaths by Cholera. They have varied from 1 to 5. Total number of deaths up to September 11, 28.

CENSUS OF BUFFALO.—The census of this city has just been completed, which gives the following gratifying result: First Ward, 3,225; second ward, 2,248; third ward, 1,612; fourth ward, 2,419; fifth ward, 2,906; total, 12,501. In 1830, the U. S. census gave the village of Buffalo 6,353. Increase in 4 years, 6,148, almost 100 per cent.

NOMINATIONS.—The Utica convention has just nominated William H. Seward, of Cayuga co. for governor, and Silas M. Stilwell, of New York, for lieutenant governor. At the Herkimer convention, William L. Marcy was nominated for governor, and John Tracy for lieutenant governor.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have a number of communications on hand, received during and since our recent indisposition. To all of them we hope to be able to attend next week.

MARRIED:

In this city, on the 15th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Shelton, Mr. Fallerder Hodge, to Miss Eugenia Maria, daughter of the Hon. P. A. Barker.

At Avon Springs, at the Pavilion kept by L. P. Crary, by Paul Knowles, esq. Mr. Vallocurus D. Ford, to Miss Mary Jane Polson, daughter of Mr. William Folsom, all of Buffalo.

At Lewiston, on the 1st inst., by the Rev. Mr. Parsons, Mr. James C. Evans, of Buffalo, to Miss Jane A. daughter of J. Townsend, esq. of the former place.

In Albany, on the 8th inst., by the Rev. Wm. James, Richard P. Marvin, esq., of Jamestown, Chautauque co., to Miss Isabella, daughter of David Newland, esq. of Albany.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Patterson, Mr. J. W. Hyde, of Darien, Genesee co. to Miss Lucy Ann Warren, of this city.

In Westfield, on the 11th inst. by the Rev. Joy Hasty, Mr. Harry Griswold, of Buffalo, to Miss Marcia Cutler, of the former place.

DIED:

Of cholera, at Clarence Hollow, on Saturday morning last, Mr. Joseph Wilcox, of this city, aged 30 years. His remains were interred on Monday morning at 8 o'clock, in the private burying ground in this city.

Among all that have been taken from us by the fatal disease cholera, there has been no one perhaps whose loss will be so severely felt and deeply mourned by the extended circle of his acquaintance as he who united so many virtues with so few years. Cut off in the morning of life and usefulness, when there was not a cloud to darken his extending horizon. "Obituary" and last sad offices of respect," cannot mitigate the blow that has been inflicted on the desolate heart of his bereaved mother, or remove to our community the useful member who has been taken; but we are glad to know that no tribute of attention or respect will be omitted to soothe the feelings of those to whom he was particularly dear, or induce others to win, as he did in youth, a name and character worthy of a monument.

The following has been handed to us as the doings of the "Literary Juno," a society of youths of which the deceased had been for five years a worthy member, pillar and ornament. This as it should be. "Honor to whom honor is due," is the best bounty on virtuous actions.

Literary Juno, Regular Meeting, September 13, 1834.

Resolved, That we mourn with unmitigated sorrow the untimely death of our invaluable friend and fellow member JOSEPH WILCOX; that we offer an unaffected sympathy and condolence to his afflicted mother, to whom he was so justly a source of pride and hope, and to the community that had so properly anticipated from his character, habits and talents, the most gratifying results.

Resolved, That Messrs. Love, Ford and Bartram, be appointed a committee to procure the erection of a suitable monument to mark the repose of the ashes of the deceased, and procure a suitable person to pronounce an eulogy on his character before "the Juno" at the erection of such monument, at such time and place as they shall deem proper, and that they give public notice of their doings.

Resolved, That the members of "the Juno" wear crepe on their left arms on the day the eulogy is pronounced, and for thirty days thereafter.

Resolved, That the ordinary business of "the Juno" be dispensed with for this evening.

Resolved, That the President of "the Juno" sign the proceedings of this meeting, transmit a copy in the name of "the Juno" to the mother of the deceased, and procure their publication in the city papers. H. S. LOVE, President.

In this city, on Saturday, Mr. Eliza King, aged about 34.

On the 12th, Mr. Dire Thomas, suddenly, aged about 30.

In this city, on Monday, Major Joseph Wells, aged 64, one of the most estimable citizens of this place.

On Saturday afternoon, the 8th inst. at his residence, in the city of Toronto, after a painful illness, the Hon. Dummer Powell, late chief justice of Upper Canada, in the 78th year of his age.

In Ridgfield, very suddenly, on the 8th inst., Dr. Edward Mitchell, the celebrated Universalist preacher, of New York, aged 75.

On the 14th instant, William Augustus, youngest son of Z. A. Hamilton, of East Aurora, aged two years and twenty four days.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that the Erie County Bible Society will hold their annual meeting at Buffalo, on the last Wednesday of this month, at 11 o'clock A. M., in the basement story of the Presbyterian church. The friends of the bible cause in the county, are urgently solicited to attend the meeting. Sept. 17, 1834. J. H. MARTIN, Sec'y.

POETRY.

For the Literary Inquirer.

LINES TO THE MEMORY OF W. P. GOULD,
Who died in this City, Aug. 23, 1834.

Near where the waters of Niagara roar,
And roll their billows to the ocean wave,
Far from thy kindred and thy much-loved home,
Thou'st found an early and lamented grave.

No father watched beside thy dying bed,
No mother caught thy last expiring breath,
No brother near thee, held thy aching head,
No sister's voice allay'd the pangs of death.

Yet not unknown nor friendless didst thou die,
Those tears that fell for thee have deeply proved,
Around thy bed was heard the mourner's sigh
And tears bedew'd the grave of him they loved.

Call'd in the morning of thy manhood's prime
From youth, and hope, and all life's scenes away,
Thy spirit now hath sought a fairer clime,
Where death comes not, nor youth shall know decay.

Though thou art gone, thy virtues shall remain
While memory holds her empire in the heart,
And fond remembrance thy loved form retain,
Till we shall meet again, no more to part.

Farewell thou sleeper, in thy lowly bed,
For thee affection's tear shall oft be shed,
And spring's first flowers that deck thy early grave,
Fresh as thy memory o'er thy dust shall wave.

Buffalo, Sept. 10, 1834.

A.

TRANSCRIPT OF NEWS.

On Thursday last a convict in the State Prison, by the name of Burnham, from Chautauque county, struck another convict named Rogers, from Seneca county, with a hatchet on the back of the head with such force as to penetrate the skull and mangle his head in the most shocking manner. Rogers died within fifteen minutes after he received the blow. Burnham is now in close confinement. He has remained mute since the fatal deed. What was the provocation is unknown. [Auburn Journal.]

On the night of the 5th inst. E. Kirby, esq., paymaster in the United States army, was robbed at Fort Hamilton, (Narrows,) of a Port Folio containing several vouchers for payment made to the United States troops, and a check on the Bank of America, payable to M. Payne, for \$400. [Jour. of Com.]

About the 16th of April, the English schr. Gem, of Leith, while on her way from Sourabaya for New South Wales, was captured in the Straits of Balley, by sixteen prow boats, and all hands murdered. [Boston paper.]

The name of the village and Post Office, heretofore known as Salean Bridge, has been changed to Naugatuck. This village lies on the Naugatuck river in the town of Waterbury, and county of New Haven, Ct. about half way between New Haven and Litchfield, on the main turnpike between those places.

A lad named Edward Richardson, of Philadelphia, and about eighteen years of age, deliberately shot at another boy by the name of Begley, residing in Walnut street, near Second, with whom he had some difficulty. The ball entered the hand of Begley without doing much damage.

The Reporters of the New-York Press have presented to Mr. Elias Hicks, the late Police Clerk, a handsome gold headed cane, as a mark of their esteem for his obliging and gentlemanly conduct during the exercise of his official duties.

A farm in Arcadia of about one hundred acres was lately sold at public auction by order of the surrogate, and brought the sum of thirty one dollars per acre—an advance of twenty per cent, upon the price paid for it, at private sale, some two years ago.

A law suit in Plymouth respecting a pig worth three dollars, cost the defendant the sum one hundred dollars, and the plaintiff sustained an equal expense.

The dwelling house, cabinet shop and out houses of Mr. Gould Wilson, of Little Falls, were entirely destroyed by fire last Tuesday morning. It originated in the shop and spread so rapidly that the family had barely time to escape. Nothing of any value was rescued, not even necessary clothing. Loss at least \$10,000, and no insurance. Mr. Wilson was reduced to poverty in the same way about 15 years ago.

The body of a well dressed man was found in Sturgeon Pond, near Trenton, N. J. The skull was dreadfully fractured, and other appearances indicated that the man had been murdered.

The Hon. John Thompson Peters, one of the Judges of the Supreme court of Connecticut, died a few days since at Hartford.

A stalk of corn has been taken from the land of a farmer in Salem, N. J., measuring fifteen feet and five inches in height.

Mr. Wm. D. Fisk, a graduate of Yale College and of the Medical Institution of New Haven, while bathing off the pier at the end of Long Wharf in that town a few days since, was suddenly heard to call out for help, and before assistance could reach him he sunk and was drowned.

At the recent commencement of Dartmouth College, the degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on 29 young gentlemen, and the degree of Master of Arts on 10, that of Doctor of Medicine on 8. Thirty students entered the Freshman Class on the first day of examination, and more were expected on the second.

A new institution for the education of Females in all the higher branches has been established at Harvard, Mass. It is under the charge of Miss Todd, who is said to be eminently qualified for such a station, and the Seminary is in all respects of the highest order.

One of the largest banks in Wall street, which maintains a discount line of four millions of dollars, has not lost in the aggregate during the last eighteen months, so much as one hundred dollars. Such a fact is the highest possible eulogium upon the management of mercantile affairs in our city. [Jour. of Com.]

The merchants of New Orleans are about to erect an exchange building, suited to the wants of the mercantile interest of that city.

In Massachusetts a steam wagon, to run on common roads, has been invented. Several trials have proved its efficacy. They intend to endeavor to make it pack and unpack all its packages, and keep its own account of freight.

Mr. Edward Jones, of Lynchburg, Va. was lately murdered by a runaway slave, who shockingly mangled him with an axe. The slave was the property of a Mr. Chilton, and is in jail.

The surveys for the New-York and Erie Rail-road show that a locomotive may pass nearly 200 miles without the use of a stationary engine. The road, it is said, will be made; it is to pass through the southern counties of the State.

The project of uniting the Mississippi with the Atlantic by means of a rail road, progresses with more spirit than anticipated. The engineer has reported favorably upon the practicability of the measure. The points of termination spoken of, are Memphis, on the Mississippi, and Charleston, S. C. on the Atlantic border.

Robert G. Davis, a youth born at the Sandwich Islands, and about 15 years of age, received the first medal and delivered the valedictory address, at the recent examination of the Boston Public Schools.

A very considerable portion of American vessels, are at this day conducted on Temperance principles. Twenty seven whale ships sail from the port of Nantucket without ardent spirits; and of 186 whalers belonging to the district of New Bedford, 168 have repudiated the dangerous article.

Henry Clay, jr. son of the distinguished statesman of the same name, lately delivered the Eulogy on Lafayette, at Lexington, Ky. on the occasion of paying him funeral honors. It was marked with feeling, pathos, and eloquence.

Mr. Everett has not resigned his seat in Congress, but declines a re-election.

An Irishman, named Patrick Conway, was killed a few days since on the Boston and Worcester Rail-Road, by striking his head against a bridge under which the car was passing. He was a faithful and steady man, and had been some time in the employ of the company.

Dr. Clark estimates the annual mortality of London at 1 in 40; Paris, 32; Nice, 31; Naples, 28; Leghorn, 35; Berlin, 34; Madrid, 29; Rome, 25; Amsterdam, 24; and Vienna, 22.

We would suggest that conventions be called of evangelical denominations of Christians, to consult the means proper for rolling away the reproach of our disunion and bickerings, and for promoting love, holiness, and union among ourselves, that our prayers for the universal spread of the Gospel may not be hindered. [Adv. & Jour.]

Mr. Dudley Selden has resigned his seat in Congress, and published his reasons at large for so doing.

Ebenezer Starnes esq. has been appointed by Governor Lumpkin, Attorney General of Georgia, in the place of Charles J. Jenkins esq. resigned.

Don Jose Ygnacio Cruzat has been recognised by the President as Spanish Vice Consul for the port of Mobile, and Don Thomas Amory Deblois for Portland.

An act was passed at the late session of congress, appropriating \$25,000, for the purchase of "the manuscript papers, and a portion of the printed books of General George Washington." These papers are to be deposited in the department of state.

James Gray, esq. of Brockville, U. C. was lately tried upon a charge of having committed arson by setting fire to the premises of Jonas Jones, esq. near that place on the 8th of January last. From the respectability of the parties and the peculiar circumstances of the case, the trial excited great interest. It resulted in a verdict of acquittal.

Mr. Germain, a Belgian, has invented an instrument to cure horses of the glanders. He calls it a Betzilian. Twenty horses, which had been sent to the Infirmary at Betz, are said to have been perfectly cured with this instrument, in a very short space of time.

M. Loze, surgeon in the French navy, is said to have been perfectly successful in introducing the cochineal insect into France. It should also be tried in Florida and some of the southern states.

The Prussian government has purchased the library of Natural History, amounting to 14,000 volumes, belonging to Rudolphi. Any of the books of which there may be already copies in the grand library, will be sent to the other libraries of the kingdom.

We regret to learn that Francis Collins, esq. Editor and Proprietor of the Canadian Freeman, died at Toronto, on the 29th ultimo, after a short illness. He was an able, judicious and liberal editor, and had conducted that journal for ten years with ability and success.

In the King of Saxony's library at Dresden is a Mexican manuscript written on human skin! It is a calendar, and contains some fragments of the history of the Incas.

The Hon. Jeremiah Smith, of Exeter, N. H. who was a member of Congress during Washington's Administration, was to deliver a lecture before the Lyceum, at Lowell on Friday evening.

Papers have been received from Jamaica to the 15th ult. No serious disturbances had taken place from the operation of the Emancipation Law, which went into effect on the 1st. The negroes on a few plantations at St. Ann's refused to work, for a time, but afterwards came to terms, and order was restored.

A violent and prolonged shock of an earthquake was felt throughout the Island of Antigua on the 2d of August.

* * On the first ult., the proprietor of this journal commenced a little paper entitled the "Buffalo Daily Inquirer," the publication of which however, in consequence of the severe indisposition of himself and three of the compositors, he was compelled to suspend after issuing eight numbers. And now that he is again restored to health, instead of resuming the little Daily (as was his original purpose), he is induced, by the advice of many respectable citizens in Buffalo and the surrounding country, to announce as its substitute a tri-weekly paper, of which the following brief prospectus will sufficiently explain the nature and design.

PROSPECTUS OF THE

BUFFALO TRI-WEEKLY INQUIRER.

On the second day of October next, the subscriber proposes to issue from the office of the Literary Inquirer, the first number of a tri-weekly paper, under the above title, to be published every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

The "BUFFALO TRI-WEEKLY INQUIRER," in addition to a choice selection of literary, scientific and humorous articles, from the latest and most approved native and foreign periodicals, will contain a compendium of general intelligence, taken from the New-York and other Daily Papers, &c. &c.

Each number will consist of four large quarto pages (of the same size as the New-York Mirror and the Buffalo Literary Inquirer,) and will be furnished to City Subscribers who have it left at their doors, in single numbers at *Two Cents* apiece; or to Country Subscribers who have it sent by mail, at the rate of Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance; Three Dollars and Fifty Cents, in six months; or Four Dollars, at the end of the year. No subscription will be considered in advance, unless paid at the time of subscribing.

The yearly numbers will form a handsome volume of six hundred and twenty-four large quarto pages. A title page and general index will be furnished at the end of the year.

Approved Advertisements, by the year, half year, or quarter, will be inserted at the rate of Ten Dollars per annum, if under ten lines; Fifteen Dollars per annum, if above ten and under twenty lines; Twenty Dollars per annum, if above twenty and under thirty lines. All advertisements to be inserted for a less term than a quarter, will be charged at the rate of \$1.00 a square, of ten lines, for 3 insertions.

Postmasters and others, procuring six responsible annual subscribers, shall receive for their trouble a copy of the paper for one year; and in the same proportion for all other subscribers they may obtain.

As two copies will be printed on one large sheet, two subscribers in the country may join and have it sent to one address, by which means the postage will be reduced one half. All letters must come free of postage, and be addressed to W. VERRINDER, Proprietor, 177 Main Street, Buffalo. Sapt. 13, 1834.

* * Editors of Newspapers, in Western New-York and at the different Ports on the Lake, by giving the above a few insertions, will entitle themselves to a free exchange.

ADVERTISING SHEET.—For the accommodation of Merchants, Publishers, and the community in general, the proprietor of the Literary Inquirer will hereafter regularly issue a QUARTERLY EXTRA, exclusively for Advertisements and other notices which are inadmissible in the paper itself. This Advertising Sheet will be furnished (gratis) to upwards of a THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS, and will likewise be posted in the principal Hotels, Reading Rooms, Post-Offices, Steamboats, &c. in Western New York and other parts of the United States, and in the Province of Upper Canada (where we have between two and three hundred subscribers). Those who advertise by the quarter, six months, or year, in the Buffalo Tri-Weekly Inquirer will have their advertisements inserted (gratis) in every number of the Literary Inquirer Extra. All others will be charged at the rate of one Dollar per square of ten lines for each insertion.

* * Publishers of new Books and Literary or Scientific Periodicals, by sending copies of the same to the Editor, shall have their advertisements conspicuously inserted in the Literary Inquirer Extra, and their works occasionally noticed in the Buffalo Tri-Weekly and Literary Inquirer.

☐ The first number of the Advertising Sheet will be issued in October next. All advertisements intended for that number must be forwarded to the publisher by the 10th of the month.

PROSPECTUS of the Third Volume of the *Literary Inquirer, and Repertory of Literature, Science and General Intelligence*, which was commenced on the 23d of July, 1834, and distinguished by such important and valuable improvements, and so large an increase in the quantity of reading matter, (without any increase in price,) as to render it one of the cheapest periodicals in the country.

This journal, which was commenced on the first of January, 1832, under the patronage of the Buffalo Lyceum, is devoted to Original and Selected Tales; Essays, Historical and Biographical Sketches, Literary Notices, Poetry, and General Intelligence. It is published weekly on a sheet the same size as the New-York Mirror, and like that journal, each page of the third volume has three wide and well filled columns; it is printed on paper of fine quality, with nearly new type, in quarto form, making in the year two volumes of twenty-six numbers, or two hundred and eight large pages. Each volume will have a handsome title page and copious index.

The proprietor of the Literary Inquirer gratefully announces the encouraging fact, that since the termination of the First Volume, the number of subscribers has been more than doubled. Desirous of doing every thing in his power to evince his gratitude for this signal and unexpected success, he was induced to make some alterations in the original plan, which he is happy to learn have given great and very general satisfaction. Among these improvements were the total exclusion of advertisements—the substitution of three wide columns for the four narrow ones formerly used—and the division of every year's numbers into two volumes, each containing two hundred and eight large quarto pages. It is scarcely necessary to remark, that those who prefer doing so, can have two or more volumes bound in one; so that, while to new subscribers, the proposed arrangement will be important, it need not increase the expense of old ones.

Price Articles.—The First number of the Third Volume contained the PRIZE TALE, entitled "The Contrast," full of romantic incident and vivid description; and in the second number was published the PRIZE BIOGRAPHY, an interesting memoir of Chancellor Wythe.

Terms of Subscription.—No subscription received for less than a complete volume, which will be published in six months, and consist of twenty-six super royal quarto numbers of eight pages each. The price will be for one year (two volumes), \$2.00 payable in advance; \$2.50 within six months, or \$3.00 within the year. Six months (one volume), \$1.00 payable in advance; or \$1.50 at any time within the six months. When the proprietor has to employ a Collector, an additional Fifty Cents will be invariably charged. No subscription will be considered in advance, unless paid at the time of subscribing. Orders and communications must be addressed (postage free) to the proprietor, W. VERRINDER, Main-street, Buffalo.